

GATES Ajar

A Collection of
HYMNS & TUNES


FOR
SUNDAY SCHOOLS! PRAISE ^{and} PRAYER
MEETINGS

BY J. H. KURZENKNABE

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FOR USE IN

Sunday-Schools, Praise and Prayer Meetings, etc.

BY

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

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HARRISBURG, PA.

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PREFACE.

"GATES AJAR" comes to greet you, friends and patrons, and asks the favorable consideration of the author's peers in the Sabbath-School work.

Always thankful for the kind words of cheer and the liberal patronage of the past, we hope to merit a continuance of your favor and good-will.

To combine spiritual hymns with soul-stirring music has been our aim in the selection of the contents of this book.

Every care has been bestowed, and no expense spared, to make "Gates Ajar" acceptable in every particular.

Singing praises "unto Him who alone is worthy," may we at last be found "without fault before the throne of God."

Acknowledging ourselves a debtor to the great "I AM" for whatever talents bestowed, or opportunities given, to "Him be the praise." Amen.

Justice demands our heartfelt thanks to the many friends, who so very cheerfully contributed their gems to enrich this volume.

At all times willing to give due credit, we would here especially mention our sons for their valuable aid in the compilation of this work.

Ready now to receive whatever merited approval kind hearts may feel just to bestow, we bow before your judgment.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

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GATES AJAR.

Gates Ajar.

"And I heard the voice of the harpers harping with their harps."—Rev. 14 : 2.

Mrs. R. N. TURNER.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

1. What mu - sic ce - les - tial, What mel - o - dy clear, Is this which is greet - ing With rap - ture my ear?
2. Is heav - en so near me, The hope of my soul, That o - ver my spir - it Its mu - sic may roll?
3. Oh, bliss with - out meas - ure, Im - mor - tal and sweet! I would that such cadence My voice could repeat!

CHORUS.

The gates are a - jar In the mansions on high, And an - gels are chanting Their songs in the sky.

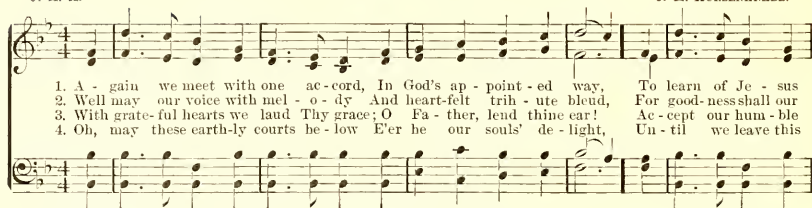
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Opening Hymn.

"I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever."—Psalm 23 : 6.

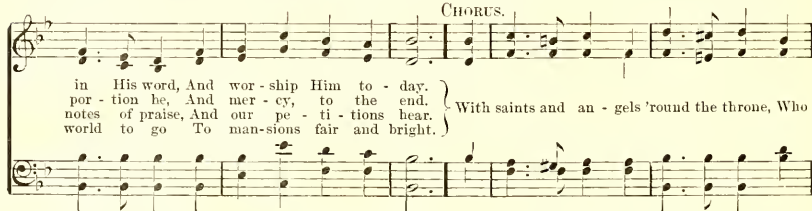
J. H. K.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.



1. A - gain we meet with one ac - cord, In God's ap - point - ed way, To learn of Je - sus
 2. Well may our voice with mel - o - dy And heart-felt trih - ute bleud, For good-ness shall our
 3. With grate-ful hearts we laud Thy grace; O Fa - ther, lend thine ear! Ac - cept our hum - ble
 4. Oh, may these earth-ly courts be - low E'er be our souls' de - light, Un - til we leave this

CHORUS.



in His word, And wor - ship Him to - day. }
 por - tion he, And mer - cy, to the end. } With saints and an - gels 'round the throne, Who
 notes of praise, And our pe - ti - tions hear.
 world to go To man-sions fair and bright. }



wor - ship Him a - bove, We join our voic - es all in one, And praise Him for His love.

I'll Be with Thee.

5

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

"We trust in the living God, who is the Saviour of all men."—1 Tim. 4 : 10.

W. A. OGDEN.



1. I will put my trust in Je - sus, As His ser - vant did of old; Though be-set by ma-ny
 2. Je - sus gives His pre-cious coun-sel, And He says, "Be not a - fraid;" Nev-er ean my foes o'er-
 3. Tho' my way seem dark and gloom-y, E - ven dark as Is - rael's night, An - gel watch-ers are be-
 4. When at last I hear the sum-mons, "Pilgrim, lay thy staff a - side," Je - sus, Thou art my De-

CHORUS.



dau - gers, I'll be safe with-in the fold.
 take me While I have His promised aid.
 side me; They shall make my path-way bright.
 liv - 'rer, And with Thee I shall a - bide.

"I'll be with thee," says my Sa-viour, "Where-so-



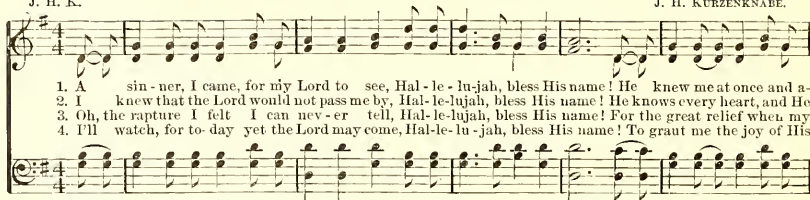
e'er thy steps may roam; I will be thy Guide and Lead-er, I will bring thee safely home."

Hallelujah! Bless His Name!

"This day is salvation come to this house,"—Luke 19:9.

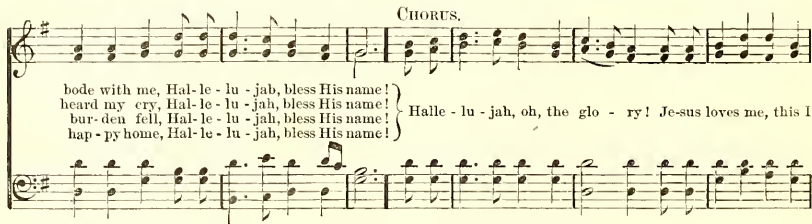
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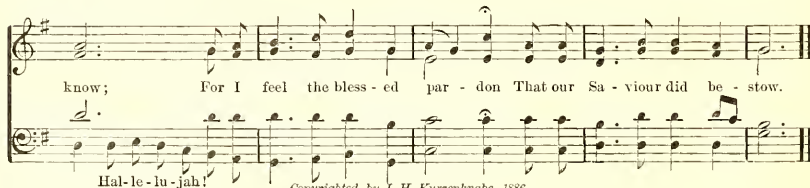
1. A sin - ner, I came, for my Lord to see, Hal - le - lu - jah, bless His name! He knew me at once and a -
 2. I knew that the Lord would not pass me by, Hal - le - lu - jah, bless His name! He knows every heart, and He
 3. Oh, the rapture I felt I can nev - er tell, Hal - le - lu - jah, bless His name! For the great relief when my
 4. I'll watch, for to - day yet the Lord may come, Hal - le - lu - jah, bless His name! To graut me the joy of His

CHORUS.



bode with me, Hal - le - lu - jah, bless His name!
 heard my cry, Hal - le - lu - jah, bless His name!
 bur - den fell, Hal - le - lu - jah, bless His name!
 hap - py home, Hal - le - lu - jah, bless His name!

Halle - lu - jah, oh, the glo - ry! Je - sus loves me, this I



know; For I feel the bless - ed par - don That our Sa - viour did be - stow.

Hal - le - lu - jah!

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What Art Thou Doing for Jesus?

7

W. H. LUCKENBACH.

"Let us not weary in well-doing."—Gal. 6 : 9.

GEO. J. KURZENKNABE.



1. What art thou doing for Je - sus?	If thou canst give, out of love,	On - ly a cup of cold
2. What art thou doing for Je - sus?	What of Him hast thou to say?	If a sweet word, then de -
3. What art thou do-ing for Je - sus?	If of His cross thou canst sing,	Sing! till the blue dome a -
4. What art thou doing for Je - sus?	What hast thou long wished to try?	Do it; for life is fast



wa - ter,	He will re - ward thee a - bove.	} He gave His life to re - deem thee,—
lay not;	Let it be whispered to - day.	
bove thee	Heav - en - ly ech - oes shall ring.	
wan - ing,	Aud the dark night draweth nigh.	



Thee to re-store to His fold; All He has done to re - claim thee Never, in time, can be told.



Gathering Up the Jewels.

"And they shall be mine, said the Lord of hosts, in that day when I make up my jewels."—Mal. 3: 17.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Gath - er, oh, gath - er up the jew - els, Bright jew - els for the Sa - viour's crown;
 2. Gath - er, oh, gath - er up the jew - els From hea - thou shad - ows dark and dim;
 3. Gath - er, oh, gath - er up the jew - els! Though rough and stained the gems may be,

Thick - ly a - round you they are ly - ing, By sin and dark - ness tram - pled down,
 Christ bids you seek the souls be - night - ed, And bring the treas - ure un - to Him.
 Cleaned in the Sa - viour's blood so pre - cious, Shall shine through all e - ter - ni - ty.

Gathering up
 CHORUS.

Gathering up the jew - els, precious jew - els; From the haunts of sin the treas - ure bring.

Gathering Up the Jewels.—Concluded.

9

Gathering up,

Gathering up the jew - els, precious jew - els, To he - deck the crown of Christ our King.

The musical score is written for a two-part setting (Soprano and Bass). The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody features triplet rhythms in the first measure of each line. The lyrics are: 'Gathering up the jew - els, precious jew - els, To he - deck the crown of Christ our King.'

Thou Beloved.

Words from the 17th Century.

"In Thy presence is fullness of joy."—Ps. 16 : 11.

FREEMAN LEWIS.

1. O Thou in whose pres - ence my soul takes de - light, On whom in af - flic - tion I call,
 2. Where dost Thou at noon-tide re - sort with Thy sheep, To feed in the pas - tures of love?
 3. Oh, why should I wan - der an a - lien from Thee, Or cry in the des - ert for bread?
 4. Thou look - est, and thousands of an - gels re - joice, And ran - somed are wait - ing Thy word:

My com - fort hy day and my song in the night, My hope, my sal - va - tion, my all!
 And why in the val - ley of death should I weep, Or lone in this wil - der - ness rove?
 Thy foes will re - joice when my sor - row they see, And smile at the tears that I shed.
 Thou speak - est,—e - ter - ni - ty's filled with Thy voice, Re - echo - ing the praise of the Lord.

The musical score is written for a two-part setting (Soprano and Bass). The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 2/4. The melody is a simple, hymn-like tune. The lyrics are: '1. O Thou in whose pres - ence my soul takes de - light, On whom in af - flic - tion I call, 2. Where dost Thou at noon-tide re - sort with Thy sheep, To feed in the pas - tures of love? 3. Oh, why should I wan - der an a - lien from Thee, Or cry in the des - ert for bread? 4. Thou look - est, and thousands of an - gels re - joice, And ran - somed are wait - ing Thy word: My com - fort hy day and my song in the night, My hope, my sal - va - tion, my all! And why in the val - ley of death should I weep, Or lone in this wil - der - ness rove? Thy foes will re - joice when my sor - row they see, And smile at the tears that I shed. Thou speak - est,—e - ter - ni - ty's filled with Thy voice, Re - echo - ing the praise of the Lord.'

Reformation Song.

Little Crowns in Heaven.

C. W. RAY, D.D.

"Blessed are they that keep my ways."—Prov. 8 : 32.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. By per.

1. There are lit - tle crowns in hea - ven, There are lit - tle harps of gold, And for
 2. Lit - tle eyes un - dimmed with sor - row Shall be - hold each shin - ing street, And its
 3. Sure - ly He must love the chil - dren As He loved them long a - go; In His

those who love the Sa - viour Joy which nev - er can be told; There are ma - ny little children Ransomed
 walks of wondrous beau - ty Shall be pressed by children's feet; There are robes of snowy whiteness We may
 arms He will en - fold them, And His sav - ing grace be - stow: Surely we may learn to serve Him, And His

by the Sa - viour's blood; If with all our hearts we serve Him, He will bring us home to God.
 each for ev - er wear. If we love and serve the Sa - viour, He will bring us safe - ly there.
 ho - ly law - ful - fill! Lit - tle hearts may learn to love Him, Lit - tle hands to do His will.

d.s. Shall be like the brightest jew - els in the Sa - viour's di - a - dem.

Little Crowns in Heaven.—Concluded.

11

CHORUS.

There are lit - tle crowns, lit - tle crowns, lit - tle harps of gold, For the lit - tle children in the

bless - ed up - per fold, And the chil - dren in the man - sions of the New Je - ru - sa - lem, D.S.

Little Drops of Water.

Selected.

"I will teach you the good and the right way."—1 Sam. 12 : 23.

Arr. from the German.

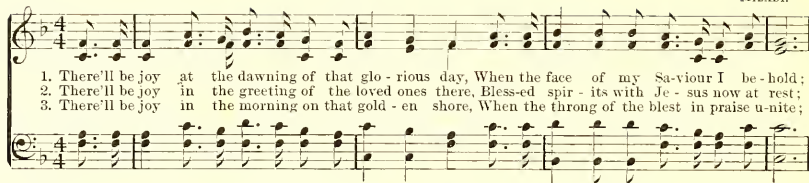
1. Lit - tle drops of wa - ter, Lit - tle grains of sand, Make the mighty ocean And the hounteous land.
 2. And the lit - tle mo - ments, Humble though they be, Make the mighty a - ges Of e - ter - ni - ty.
 3. So our lit - tle er - rors Lead the soul a - way, From the path of du - ty, Oft in sin to stray.
 4. Lit - tle deeds of kindness, Lit - tle words of love, Make our earth an Eden, Like to heav'n a - bove.

There'll be Joy.

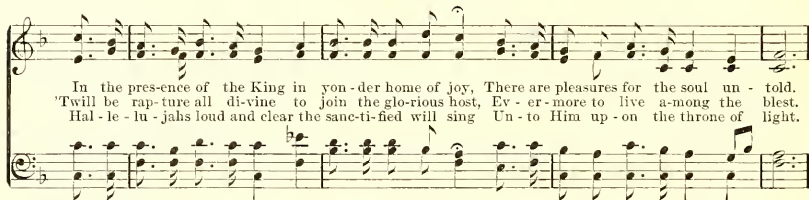
"He shall see His face with joy."—Job 33 : 26.

MILADI.

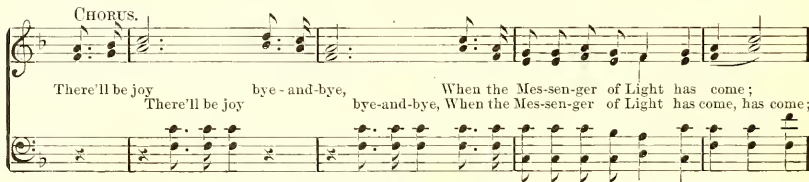
MILADI.



1. There'll be joy at the dawning of that glo - rious day, When the face of my Sa - viour I be - hold;
 2. There'll be joy in the greeting of the loved ones there, Bless - ed spir - its with Je - sus now at rest;
 3. There'll be joy in the morning on that gold - en shore, When the throng of the blest in praise u - nite;



In the pres - ence of the King in yon - der home of joy, There are pleasures for the soul un - told.
 'Twill be rap - ture all di - vine to join the glo - rious host, Ev - er - more to live a - mong the blest.
 Hal - le - lu - jahs loud and clear the sanc - ti - fied will sing Un - to Him up - on the throne of light.



CHORUS.
 There'll be joy bye - and - bye, When the Mes - sen - ger of Light has come;
 There'll be joy bye - and - bye, When the Mes - sen - ger of Light has come, has come;

There'll be Joy.—Concluded.

13

There'll be joy There'll be joy bye - and - bye, bye - and-bye, When He bears my spir - it home;

There'll be joy There'll be joy bye - and - bye, bye - and-bye, When He bears my spir - it home.

It is a Good Thing to Give Thanks.

Selected.

English.

1. It is a good thing to give thanks un - - -	to the Lord,	And to sing praises unto Thy name, O Most High!
2. To show forth Thy loving-kindness in the morning,	And Thy	faithfulness ev - 'ry night;
3. Upon an instrument of ten strings, and up - - - on the lute;	Upon the harp, . . .	with a sol - emu sound.
4. For Thou, Lord, hast made us glad thro' Thy work,	And I will triumph in the work	of Thy hand. A - men.

In a Little While.

"A little while, and ye shall see me."—John 16 : 16.

"Surely I come quickly. Amen."—Rev. 22 : 20.

GEO. R. CLARKE.

E. F. MILLER.

1. In a lit-tle while the night of sin Will yield to end - less day; In a lit-tle while the
 2. In a lit-tle while the seed - ing time Will end, the grain be sown; In a lit-tle while the
 3. In a lit-tle while life's fev - er'll cease, Then pain and sick - ness o'er; In a lit-tle while the
 4. In a lit-tle while the bells of time Will cease their dole - ful sound; In a lit-tle while e-

Lord will come And take His bride a - way; In a lit-tle while the sun will set To
 har - vest fields Of earth will all be mown; In a lit-tle while the gar-nered sheaves Of
 weep - ing done, Then tears shall be no more; In a lit-tle while the wea - ry toil Will
 ter - ni - ty Be - gins its end - less round; In a lit-tle while the pearl - y gates Of

rise on earth no more; In a lit-tle while the Judge will rise And shut, to all, the door.
 bright and gold - en wheat; In a lit-tle while we'll lay them down—The sheaves—at Jesus' feet.
 cease, and then the rest; In a lit-tle while, set free from sin, And then, for ev - er blest.
 heaven will o - pen wide; In a lit-tle while will en - ter in The Bridegroom and the bride.

From "The Shout of Victory," by per.

CHORUS.

E'en now we see, with - in the east, The morn - ing streaks of grey;

The musical notation consists of a two-staff system. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It contains a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, and a final measure with a whole note and a repeat sign. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

Then roll a - long, ye wheels of time, And ush - er in the day.

This block continues the musical notation from the previous block. It features the same two-staff system with treble and bass clefs, one sharp key signature, and common time. The melody in the upper staff continues with similar rhythmic patterns, ending with a final cadence. The bass staff continues with its accompaniment.

Abide Thou with Us.

Translated from the German.

German.

1. Abide Thou, and Thy mercy, With us, O Saviour dear! Then nothing e'er can harm us, From Satan, lurking near.
2. Abide Thou, and Thy message, With us, O precious Guide! Thy word to feed us daily, We shall be well supplied.
3. Abide Thou, and Thy glory, With us, O Source of Light! To shine upon our pathway, That we may walk aright.
4. Abide Thou, and Thy blessing, With us! and, Lord, to Thee, With Son and Holy Spirit, All praise and glory be.

The musical notation for 'Abide Thou with Us.' is presented in a two-staff system. The upper staff uses a treble clef, a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is composed of quarter and eighth notes, with a final measure featuring a whole note and a repeat sign. The lower staff, in bass clef with the same key and time signature, provides a steady accompaniment using chords and single notes.

Be Up and Doing.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL. *"And he that reapeth receiveth wages, and gathereth fruit unto life eternal."—John 4 : 36.*

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Chris-tian, wake! be up and do - ing, For the har-vest time goes by; See, the
 2. Gath - er in the stray - ing wan - d'ers To the ser - vice of the Lord; Faint not,
 3. When the last sheaf home is gath - ered, And the reap - er's work is done, Great will

CHO.—Go reap, go reap,
 fields are white al - read - y, And the reap - ers gath - er by. }
 Christian, be not wea - ry; Work and gain your last re - ward. } Go reap, go reap, The
 be their joy and gladness, 'Round the Master's snow-white throne. }

Go reap, go reap,
 harvest of the Lord is great; Go reap, go reap, No longer i - dle stand and wait.

The Ship of Life.

17

Mrs. R. N. TURNER.

"So He bringeth them unto their desired haven."—Ps. 107 : 30.

JOHN E. KURZENKNABE.

1. We are sail - ing on life's o - cean, And the waves are dash - ing strong, But we do not fear to
 2. True and stur - dy is our ves - sel, Firm and sure her tim - bers lie, For her Build - er and her
 3. Oth - er barks are driv - en wild - ly To de - struction on the deep, But we bold - ly ride the
 4. Ev - er on - ward, strong and fear - less, O'er the o - cean of the world, With the ban - ner of the

CHO.—We are sail - ing ev - er on - ward, Sailing to the har - bor

breast them As we speed in joy a - long.
 Mas - ter Is the Lord who rules on high.
 tem - pest As the surg - es onward sweep.
 faith - ful On our ship of life unfurled, }

We are sail - ing ev - er on - ward, Sail - ing to the

blest; There the an - chor we will cast,

har - bor blest; There the an - chor we will cast, En - ter in and be at rest.

Love Excelling All Things.

"Behold, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed on us, that we should be called the sons of God."—1 John 3: 1.

Mrs. R. N. TURNER.

C. B. WIKEL.

1. Oh, could I, Fa - ther, com-pre - hend The gifts of Thy be - stow - ing, With
 2. Be - yond all oth - er pre - cious things, My hope di - vine, my treas - ure! The
 3. Thro' Thy dear love I am Thy child, The heir of life im - mor - tal, Tho'
 4. Oh, could my soul ex-pres - sion find For all its love a - dorn - ing, Then

CHORUS.

rap - ture it shall fill my heart, With joy and peace o'erflow-ing.
 joy that brightens all my life, And yields me sa - cred pleasure!
 born to sor - row and to sin, And trembling on life's por - tal.
 up - ward would I fly to Thee, On wings of rap - ture soar - ing.

O Love, ex-cell-ing all things, Thou

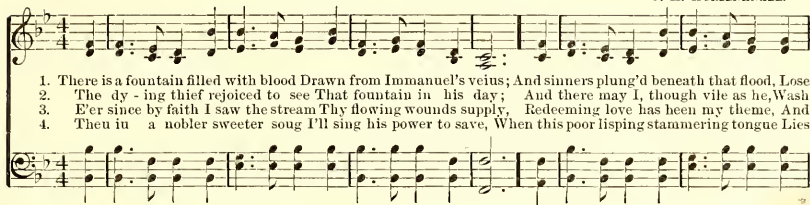
gift of God most ho - ly, In Thee a-bounding wealth is mine, Tho' I am poor and low - ly.

Come to that Fount of Cleansing Blood.

19

"There shall be a fountain opened for sin."—Zech. 13:1.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.



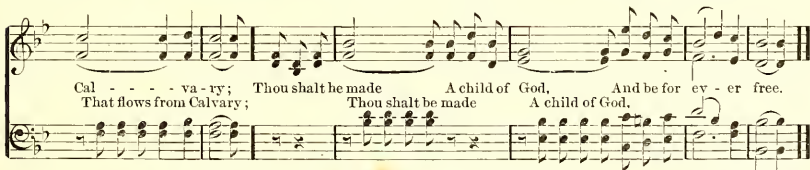
1. There is a fountain filled with blood Drawn from Immanuel's veins; And sinners plung'd beneath that flood, Lose
 2. The dy-ing thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day; And there may I, though vile as he, Wash
 3. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply, Redeeming love has been my theme, And
 4. Thou in a nobler sweeter song I'll sing his power to save, When this poor lisping stammering tongue Lies

CHORUS.



all their guilt stains,
 all my sins away,
 shall be till I die.
 silent in the grave.

Come to that fount Of cleansing blood That flows from
 Come to that fount Of cleansing blood



Cal - - - va-ry; Thou shalt be made A child of God, And be for ev - er free.
 That flows from Calvary; Thou shalt be made A child of God.

Lovest Thou Me?

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

"Lovest thou me?"—John 21 : 15-17.

B. SPANGENBERG.

1. I hear my Sa-viour say-ing So gent-ly, lov-ing-ly, "Look for the lost and stray-ing, And
 2. The great command is giv-en; Shall we this trust be-tray? The Lord, the King of heav-en, Says,
 3. Go feed my lambs so ten-der, With food that I shall give; For me this ser-vice ren-der, And

CHORUS. me? me?

win them back to me." } Oh, lovest thou me? Oh, lovest thou me? Oh, lovest thou me? Oh, lovest thou me?
 "Lov-est thou?—obey." }
 thy re-ward re-ceive.

My sheep to feed, my lambs to lead, my words to heed—This I com-mit-ted to thee.

Work for Jesus.

21

"And thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart . . . and with all thy strength."—Mark 12 : 30.

JAS. H. FILLMORE.

J. H. LESLIE.

1. Oh, ye who love the Sa-viour's cause, And in His grace re-joice, De-vote to your new
 2. A-rise and put the gar-ments on Of love and right-cous-ness; The world that lies in
 3. Your wealth and tal-ents free-ly give The dy-ing soul to win; Re-mem-ber what the

CHORUS.

Mas-ter now Your heart and life and voice.)
 death and sin Be swift to help and bless.) Yes, work, work for Je-sus, And
 Lord has done To res-eue you from sin.)

nev-er wea-ry be; Yes, work, work for Je-sus, He purchased life for thee.

By permission.

Joy in Believing.


"It is of the Lord's mercies that we are not consumed, . . . They are new every morning."—Lam. 3 : 22, 23.

Mrs. C. L. SHUELOCK.

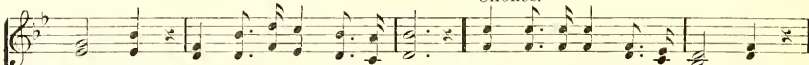
FRANK M. DAVIS.





1. Oh, when the morning in splen - dor Op - ens the por - tals of day, New is the mer - cy, and
 2. Pre - cious and sweet is the knowledge That we've a Fa - ther a - bove, Fill - ing our souls with re -
 3. E'en when the shadows of sor - row Dark - en, a mo - ment, our way, Gleams of the glo - ri - ous
 4. Lo! to the home of our Fa - ther Glad - ly we jour - ney a - long, Filled with the peace that He




CHORUS.



ten - der, That has so guard - ed our way.
 joic - ing, Thanks - giv - ing, wonder and love. } Yes, there is joy in be - liev - ing,
 mor - row Come from the king - dom of day.
 giv - eth All who to Je - sus be - long.

Peace in the in - fi - nite love; Blest are the souls in re - ceiv - ing Light from the kingdom above.



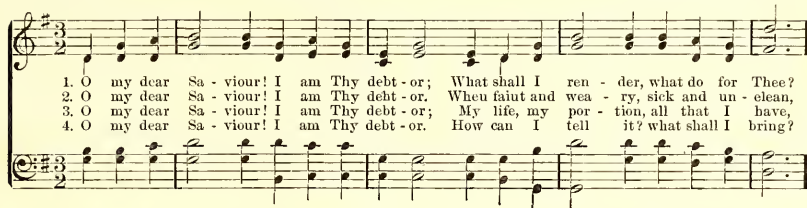
O My Dear Saviour! I am Thy Debtor.

23

The Author, on a visit to the Landisville Camp Meeting, listened to the words of a lady missionary from India, who in her earnest zeal exclaimed, "O my dear Saviour! I am Thy debtor; what shall I render unto Thee?"

J. H. K.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.



1. O my dear Sa - viour! I am Thy debt - or; What shall I ren - der, what do for Thee?
 2. O my dear Sa - viour! I am Thy debt - or. Wheu faint and wea - ry, sick and un - clean,
 3. O my dear Sa - viour! I am Thy debt - or; My life, my por - tion, all that I have,
 4. O my dear Sa - viour! I am Thy debt - or. How can I tell it? what shall I bring?



I will pro - claim it to dy - ing mor - tals, Je - sus will save you as He did me.
 Pros - trate be - fore Thee I found a par - don; Thy blood so pre - cious saved me from sin.
 To Thy blest ser - vice I free - ly of - fer. Help me and lead me some soul to save.
 O glo - ry! Je - sus is my Re - deem - er; I am a child of the heavenly King.

REFRAIN.



I am so glad, I am so glad I am a child of the heaven-ly King!

I am Coming.

"In my distress I cried unto the Lord, and He heard me."—Ps. 120 : 1.

J. H. TENNEY.

1. With a hea - vy load of woe, Lord, I come. With re - pent - ant heart I come, no more to roam,
 2. I will lay my bur - den down at Thy feet. See Thy child re - turn - ing; heav'nly Father, see!
 3. Hea - vy eyes, so tired with weep - ing, I bring, That they scarce can trace the welcomes of Thy face.
 4. Soon I know the skies will break, Fa - ther mine, And the clouds and darkness be for - ev - er gone:

CHORUS.
 For I know at Thy dear feet there is room For a sin - ner com - ing home.
 In a voice of ten - der love, low and sweet, Welcome, Lord, and par - don me. } I am
 Oh, that I, from sin re - deemed, soon may sing For the glad - ness of Thy grace. }
 Look on me with peace and fa - vor di - vine; Let the day of mer - cy dawn.

com - ing, I am com - ing! Make the pathway with Thy smiling presence bright—fair and
 I am coming, I am coming! [bright!]

By permission.

I am Coming.—Concluded.

25

I am com - ing, I am com - ing! Let me be ac-cept-ed in Thy sight!
I am coming, I am coming!

Jesus, Gentle Shepherd.

J. H. L.

"He shall gather the lambs with His arm, and carry them in His bosom."—Isa. 40 : 11.

J. H. LESLIE.

1. Je - sus, gen - tle Shep-herd, Hear our songs of praise, While to Thee our voic-es Cheerful-ly we raise;
2. Guide us in the path-way Lead-ing up to Thee; Gen-tle, meek and low-ly Ev-er may we be!
3. When our an - gry pas - sions Tempt us far to stray, Bring us, by Thy Spir - it, To the narrow way;

We would be Thy chil-dren, Keep us from all wrong; Je-sus, gentle Shep-herd, Listen to our song.
Praise to Thee we of - fer For Thy tender care; Je-sus, gentle Shepherd, Hear our humble prayer.
Lead us safe - ly on - ward To the heavenly shore; Je-sus, gentle Shep-herd, Save us ev-er - more.

By permission.

I'll Tell It.

"Declare among the people His doings."—Ps. 9 : 11.

Arr. by E. F. M.

E. F. MILLER.

1. Noth-ing to say for Je - sus, When He has done all for me? Noth-ing to say for
 2. Noth-ing to say for Je - sus, When sin - ners in - quire to know? Noth-ing to say for
 3. Noth-ing to say for Je - sus, A-shamed of my Sa - viour now? Noth-ing to say for

Je - sus, Who suf-ered on Cal - va - ry, Re-deem-ing my soul from sor - row, And
 Je - sus, And tell them what they must do To flee from the wrath that's com - ing— Es-
 Je - sus, Not ev - en His name a - vow? And does He not plain - ly tell me, "If

fit - ting it for the skies? Oh! how can I then be si - lent, In view of the sac - ri - fice?
 cap - ing the judg - ment day,— To taste of His great sal - va - tion? Oh! shall I have this to say?
 thou wilt say naught for me, In glo - ry, be - fore my Fa - ther, I will not say aught for thee?"

From "The Shout of Victory," by per.

I'll Tell It.—Concluded.

27

CHO.—I'll tell . . . it, I'll tell . . . it,—How pre-cious a ran-som He gave; . .

Tell it to all, Tell it to all,— How pre-cious a ransom the ran-som He gave;

I'll tell . . . of His love, . . .

Tell of His love, Tell of His love, And His won-der-ful pow-er to save.

Thy Will be Done.

"The will of the Lord be done."—Acts 21 : 14.

HARVEY BINGLEY.

J. H. K.

1. Father in heaven, to Thee I pray, To Thee for . . . grace I come; Oh, help me from my heart to say, . . . Father, Thy will be done.
2. And e'en though long and toilsome be The race which I must run, Yet I would humbly ask of Thee, . . . Father, Thy will be done.
3. Though cares and trials I must meet, My cross I would not shun; But say, before the mercy-seat, . . . Father, Thy will be done. A - MEN.

Tell Me About the Master.

"Speak a word in season to him that is weary."—Isa. 50 : 4.

S. W. STRAUB.

Feelingly; not too fast.

1. Oh, tell me a-bout the Mas - ter; I'm wea-ry and faint to - night, Tho' day lies behind me in
 2. Oh, tell me a-bout the Mas - ter, The wrongs that He freely for-gave; His mer-cy and tender com-
 3. I know that whate'er of sor - row, Or pain or temptations he - fall, The in-fi-nite Master hath

sha - dow, And on - ly the ev'n-ing is light. Yes, light with a ra - diant glo - ry That
 pas - sion, His love that is migh - ty to save. My heart is so faint and wea - ry Of the
 suf - fered, And knoweth and pi - ti - eth all: So tell me the sweet old sto - ry That

lin-gers a-hout the far west, But my heart is so faint and so weary, And longs for sweet comfort and rest.
 woes and temptations of life, Of the errors that stalk in the noonday, The falsehood, the malice and strife!
 falls on each wound like a balm, And the heart that was bruised and broken Grows patient, and strong and calm.

By permission.

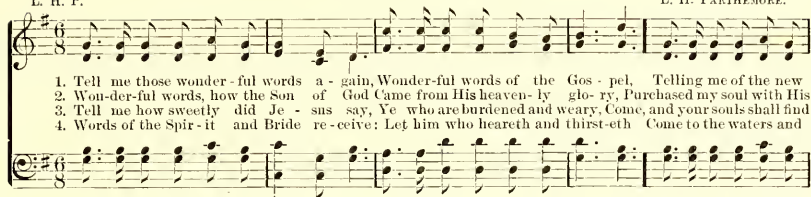
Wonderful Words.

29

L. H. P.

"Blessed is he that keepeth the sayings of the prophecy of this book!"—Rev. 22 : 7.

L. H. PARTHEMORE.

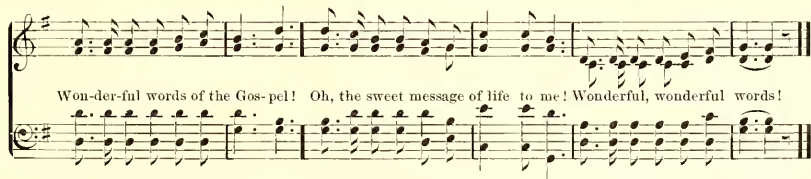


1. Tell me those wonder - ful words a - gain, Wonder - ful words of the Gos - pel, Telling me of the new
 2. Won - der - ful words, how the Son of God Came from His heaven - ly glo - ry, Purchased my soul with His
 3. Tell me how sweetly did Je - sus say, Ye who are burdened and weary, Come, and your souls shall find
 4. Words of the Spir - it and Bride re - ceive: Let him who heareth and thirst - eth Come to the waters and

CHORUS.



life with - in,—Won - der - ful, won - der - ful words!
 pre - cious blood,—Won - der - ful, won - der - ful words!
 rest to - day;—Won - der - ful, won - der - ful words!
 drink and live,—Won - der - ful, won - der - ful words! } Won - der - ful words, won - der - ful words,



Won - der - ful words of the Gos - pel! Oh, the sweet message of life to me! Wonderful, wonderful words!

"Take heed to thyself."—1 Tim. 4 : 16.

Mrs. C. W. PEMBER.

A. J. ABBEY.

1. Are we us-ing the mo - ments, as they fly, To work for the things that per-ish and die,—
 2. Are we learning the les-sons of faith and trust? Are we lay-ing up treasures from moth and rust?
 3. Do we help to raise the fall-en from sin, Thus heed-ing the voice that speaketh within?
 4. Do we serve the Mas-ter from day to day? Does the light of His smile il - lume our way?

To weave air - y fau - cies and cas - tles high? What are we do - ing as the years go by?
 Have we no - ble wish-es and mo - tives high? What are we do - ing as the years go by?
 Or do we scorn-ful - ly pass them by? What are we do - ing as the years go by?
 Oh, list to the voice that now speaks from on high! What are we do - ing as the years go by?

REFRAIN.

The years go by, the years go by; Swift - ly, how swift - ly the mo - ments fly!

What Are We Doing?—Concluded.

31

The years go by, the years go by; What are we do - ing as the years go by?

Thou God of Love.

"Give ear to my words, O Lord, consider my meditation."—Ps. 4: 1.

MARTIN LUTHER.

1. Thou God of love and mer - cy, hear Our grate - ful vows and fer - vent prayer; And
2. In - cline our hearts to learn Thy will; Our open - ing minds with knowl - edge fill; Im -
3. Ac - cept, O Lord, our soul's de - sire, And let us nev - er faint nor tire From

with Thy choic - est fa - vors bless, And own as Thine the ris - ing race.
press Thine im - age on our breasts, And guide us to Thy heavenly rest.
walk - ing in Thy sa - cred ways; And give us strength to live Thy praise.

I will Seek the Lord To-day.

E. A. BARNES.

"Seek ye the Lord while He may be found."—Isa. 55 : 6.

C. B. WIKEL.

1. Like the prod - i - gal of old, Weary with the downward way, Heeding now the voice that calls me, I will
 2. With my load of guilt and sin That He waits to take away, Knowing that His blood will cleanse me, I will
 3. That His love may fill my soul, And the light illumine my way, Looking to the cross be - fore me, I will
 4. That His hand may lead me on Thro' the per-ils of my way, Knowing that He died to save me, I will

CHORUS.

seek the Lord to-day, I will seek the Lord to-day.
 seek the Lord to-day, I will seek the Lord to-day.
 seek the Lord to-day, I will seek the Lord to-day.
 seek the Lord to-day, I will seek the Lord to-day. } Yes, to-day, yes, to-day, While He calls, and while I may,

Wait - ing not un - til the mor - row, I will seek the Lord to - day, I will seek the Lord to-day.

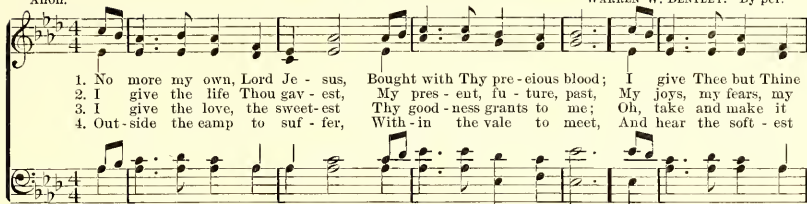
I'm Thine, for Ever Thine.

33

"According to His mercy He saved us."—Titus 3 : 5.

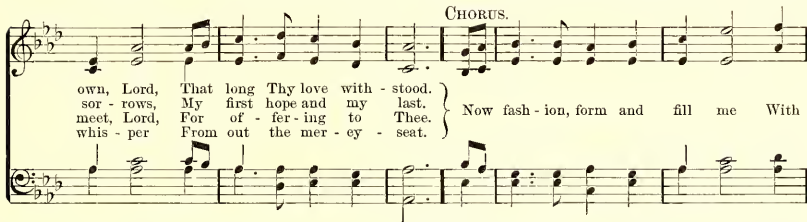
WARREN W. BENTLEY. By per.

Anon.



1. No more my own, Lord Je - sus, Bought with Thy pre - eious blood; I give Thee but Thine
 2. I give the life Thou gav - est, My pres - ent, fu - ture, past, My joys, my fears, my
 3. I give the love, the sweet - est Thy good - ness grants to me; Oh, take and make it
 4. Out - side the camp to suf - fer, With - in the vale to meet, And hear the soft - est

CHORUS.



own, Lord, That long Thy love with - stood.
 sor - rows, My first hope and my last.
 meet, Lord, For of - fer - ing to Thee. } Now fash - ion, form and fill me With
 whis - per From out the mer - cy - seat.



light and love di - vine; So one with Thee, Lord Je - sus, I'm Thine, for ev - er Thine.

Glory to God! Hallelujah!

"They shall enter into the King's palace."—Ps. 45: 15.

FANNY J. CROSEY,

W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. We are nev-er, nev-er wea-ry of the grand old song;—Glo-ry to God! hal-le-lu-jah!—We can
 2. We are lost a-mid the rapture of re-deem-ing love;—Glo-ry to God! hal-le-lu-jah!—We are
 3. We are go-ing to a pal-ace that is built of gold;—Glo-ry to God! hal-le-lu-jah!—Where the
 4. There we'll shout redeeming mercy in a glad new song;—Glo-ry to God! hal-le-lu-jah! There we'll

sing it loud as ev-er, with our faith more strong;—Glo-ry to God! hal-le-lu-jah!
 ris-ing on its pin-ions to the hills a-bove;—Glo-ry to God! hal-le-lu-jah!
 King in all His splen-dor we shall soon be-hold;—Glo-ry to God! hal-le-lu-jah!
 sing the praise of Je-sus with the blood-washed throng;—Glo-ry to God! hal-le-lu-jah!

CHORUS.

Oh, the chil-dren of the Lord have a right to shout and sing, For the way is growing bright and our

From "Songs of Joy and Gladness," by per.

Glory to God! Hallelujah!—Concluded.

35

musical score for 'Glory to God! Hallelujah!—Concluded.' in G major, 4/4 time. The melody is on a treble clef staff, and the accompaniment is on a bass clef staff. The lyrics are: 'souls are on the wing: We are going by and by to the palace of a King;—Glory to God! halle - lu - jah!'.

Doxology.

"The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost be with you all. Amen."—Gal. 13: 14.
Siellian Hymn.

musical score for the first part of the Doxology in G major, 4/4 time. The melody is on a treble clef staff, and the accompaniment is on a bass clef staff. The lyrics are: '1. May the grace of Christ our Sa - viour, And the Fa - ther's bound-less love, 2. Thus may we a - bide in u - nion With each oth - er and the Lord,'.

musical score for the second part of the Doxology in G major, 4/4 time. The melody is on a treble clef staff, and the accompaniment is on a bass clef staff. The lyrics are: 'With the Ho - ly Spir - it's fa - vor, Rest up - on us from a - bove! And pos - sess in sweet com - mu - nion Joys that earth can ne'er af - ford.'

Closer to Thee, Blessed Saviour.

"And I will cause him to draw near."—Jer. 30 : 21.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

W. P. CHAMBERS.

1. Clos - er to Thee, bless - ed Sa - viour, Take me and shel - ter me there;
 2. Clos - er to Thee, bless - ed Sa - viour, In Thy strong arms may I hide;
 3. Clos - er to Thee, bless - ed Sa - viour, Lean - ing on Thy ten - der breast;

Like as the faint, droop - ing li - lies, I need Thy ten - der - est care.
 Keep me from sin and temp - ta - tion, Ev - er with Thee to a - bide.
 Take me, Thou pre - cious Re - deem - er, Here let my soul sweet - ly rest.

CHORUS.

Clos - er to Thee, bless - ed Sa - viour, to Thee, Clos - er, still clos - er, still clos - er to Thee.

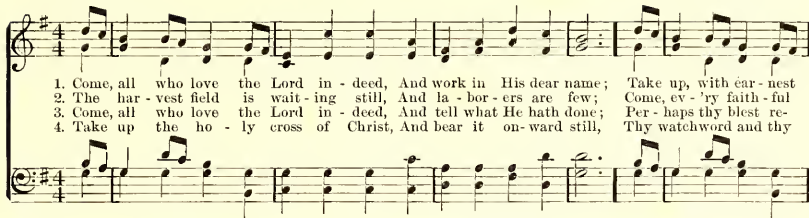
Come, all who Love the Lord.

37

Mrs. R. N. TURNER.

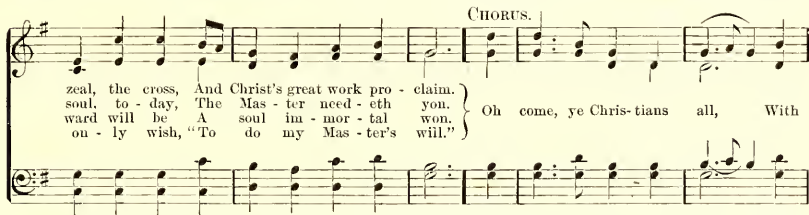
"He sent them into His vineyard."—Matt. 20 : 2.

G. J. KURZENKNABE.



1. Come, all who love the Lord in - deed, And work in His dear name; Take up, with éar - nest
 2. The har - vest field is wait - ing still, And la - bor - ers are few; Come, ev - 'ry faith - ful
 3. Come, all who love the Lord in - deed, And tell what He hath done; Per - haps thy blest re -
 4. Take up the ho - ly cross of Christ, And bear it on - ward still, Thy watchword and thy

CHORUS.



zeal, the cross, And Christ's great work pro - claim.
 soul, to - day, The Mas - ter need - eth yon.
 ward will be A soul im - mor - tal won. } Oh come, ye Chris - tians all, With
 on - ly wish, "To do my Mas - ter's will."



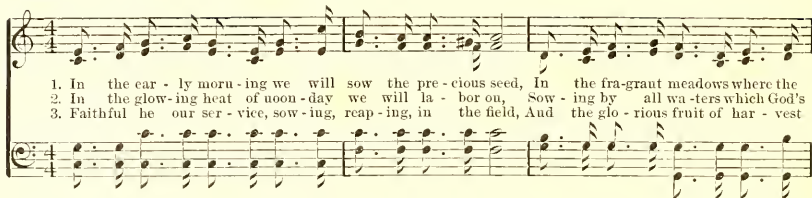
fer - vent souls and true; The king - dom of the Lord Is look - ing now to you.

Sowing and Reaping.

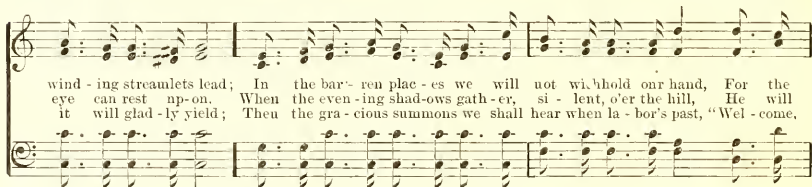
"The seed is the word of God."—Luke 8:11.

Mrs. R. N. TURNER.

W. A. OGDEN.



1. In the ear - ly morn - ing we will sow the pre - cious seed, In the fra - grant meadows where the
 2. In the glow - ing heat of noon - day we will la - bor on, Sow - ing by all wa - ters which God's
 3. Faithful he our ser - vice, sow - ing, reap - ing, in the field, And the glo - rious fruit of har - vest



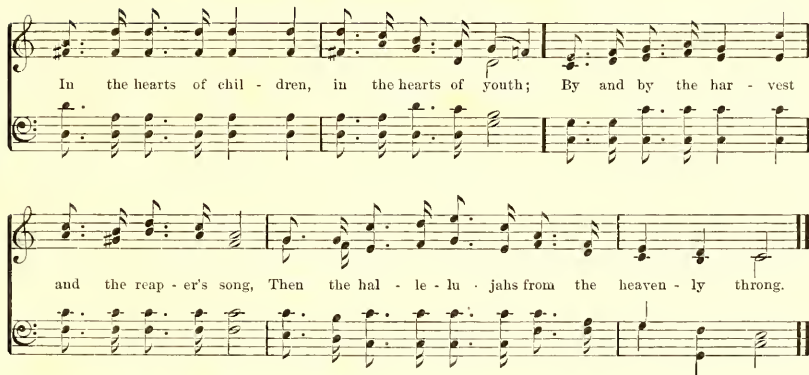
wind - ing streamlets lead; In the bar - ren plac - es we will not with - hold our hand, For the
 eye can rest np-on, When the even - ing shad - ows gath - er, si - lent, o'er the hill, He will
 it will glad - ly yield; Thou the gra - cious summons we shall hear when la - bor's past, "Wel - come,



Lord can make the desert as the fruit - ful land. }
 pay the wag - es and His bless - ed word ful - fil. } Sow - ing seeds of kind - ness, sow - ing seeds of truth,
 faith - ful ser - vant, come in - to my joy at last. }

Sowing and Reaping.—Concluded.

39



In the hearts of chil - dren, in the hearts of youth; By and by the har - vest

and the reap - er's song, Then the hal - le - lu - jahs from the heaven - ly throng.

The Lord's Prayer.

"Unto Thee will I pray."—Ps. 5 : 2.



1. Our Father, which art in heav-	be Thy name.	Thy kingdom come.	Thy	earth as it is in heaven.
en, hallowed	dai - ly bread;	will be done in	will be done in	earth as it is in heaven.
2. Give us this day our	And forgive us our debts, as	we for - give our	we for - give our	debtors.
3. And lead us not into tempta-	For Thine is the kingdom, and	the power, and the glory, for	ever and ever.	A - MEN.
tion, but deliver	us from evil;			

The Music of Heaven.

J. H. K.

"The morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy."—Job 38 : 7.

J. H. K.

1. There was mu-sie in heav'n on e - ter - ni - ty's morn, When the earth's firm foundations were laid ;
 2. There is nu-sie in heav'n when, to harps of pure gold, Sweetest prais-es of an - gels re - sound,
 3. And the mu-sic of heav'n to us mor-tals is giv'n, That in ho - ly and lof - ti - est strain
 4. Like the mu-sie of heav'n flow the strains low and sweet, When this mortal is borne to the tomb,

With the morn'ing stars' song sweetest praises were born, When the sons of God glad hom-age paid.
 For a wan-der-ing child has re-turned to the fold, And the one that was lost has been found.
 We might hon-or Him here, and with an - gels in heav'n, Sing His prais-es a - gain and a - gain.
 But the sweetest re - frain is the one that shall greet The lone pil-grim's ar - ri - val at home.

CHORUS.

And the mu - sic of heav'n is for me, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll ;
 the mu - sic of heav'n is for me,

Then my heart I will raise to sing to His praise; 'Tis the sweet-est em-ploy of my soul.

Holy, holy, holy!

REGINALD HEBER. *"They rest not day and night, saying, Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty."—Rev. 4 : 8.*

JOHN B. DYKES.

1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, Lord God Almighty! Gratefully a-dor-ing, our song shall rise to Thee;
 2. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, all the saints adore Thee, Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
 3. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly! tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
 4. Ho-ly, ho-ly, holy, Lord God Almighty! All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth and sky and sea;

Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, mer-ci-ful and might-y, God in Three Per-sons, blessed Trin-i-ty!
 Cher-u-bim and Sera-phim fall-ing down before Thee, Who wert and art and ev-er-more shalt be,
 On-ly Thou art ho-ly; there is none be-side Thee Per-fect in power, in love and pur-i-ty.
 Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, mer-ci-ful and might-y, God in Three Persons, blessed Trin-i-ty!

Something To Do.

Rev. W. H. WOODALL.

"Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might."—Eccl. 9 : 10.

R. M. MCINTOSH.

1. There's work for the hand and there's work for the heart, Something to do, Something to do;
 2. The sick must be sooth'd and the hun-gry be fed, Something to do, Something to do;
 3. The Mas-ter says, "Work," and has led us the way, Something to do, Something to do;

And each should be bus-y per-form-ing his part, Something to do, Something to do.
 The nak-ed be cloth'd and the err-ing be led, Something to do, Something to do.
 He says, "Not to-mor-row; the time is to-day," Something to do, Something to do.

CHORUS.

{ Work for the ag-ed and work for the young, } Work for us all and ex-cus-es for none,
 { Work for the fee-ble and work for the strong. }

From "Prayer and Praise," by per.

Something To Do.—Concluded.

43

Something just uow to do, Something to do, Something to do, Something just now to do.

The Harvest is Passing.

"The harvest is past, the summer is ended, and we are not saved."—Jer. 8 : 20.

S. V. A.

E. F. MILLER.

1. Hark, sin-ner, while God from on high doth entreat thee, And warnings with language of mercy doth blend :
 2. How oft of thy dan-ger and guilt He hath told thee ! How oft still the message of mer-cy doth send !
 3. De-spised and re-jeet-ed, at length He may leave thee ; What anguish and horror thy bo-som will rend !
 4. Ere long, and Je-ho-vah will come in His pow-er ; Our God will a-rise with His foes to con-tend ;

At-tend to His voice, lest in judgment He meet thee : "The harvest is passuig, the summer will end."
 Haste, haste, while He waits in His arms to abraee thee : "The harvest is passing, the summer will eud."
 Then haste thee, O sin-uer, while He will receive thee ; "The harvest is pass-ing, the summer will end."
 Haste, haste thee, O sin-ner, pre-pare for that hour ! "The har-vest is pass-ing, the summer will end."

Waiting, Only Waiting.

"Blessed is he that waiteth."—Dan. 12 : 2.

H. S. PERKINS.

A. L. C.
SOLO. *With feeling.*

1. Wait-ing, on - ly wait-ing till the shad-ows long-er grow; Wait-ing, on - ly wait-ing for the
 2. Wait-ing, on - ly wait-ing for our sor-rows to be o'er; Wait-ing, on - ly wait-ing till we
 3. Wait-ing, on - ly wait-ing; life is on - ly one long wait; Wait-ing, on - ly wait-ing for our

sunshine to break thro'; Wait-ing, on - ly wait-ing for God's message from on high; Wait-ing, on - ly
 reach the gold-en shore; Wait-ing, on - ly wait-ing for our triumphs to be thro'; Waiting, dear Lord,
 pleas-ure and our fate. Wait-ing, dear Lord, wait-ing: oh, how much some have to wait! Waiting, oh yes!

p CHORUS. *tempo ad lib.* *pp*

wait-ing to be summon'd to the sky. Wait - ing, wait - ing to be summon'd to the sky—Waiting.
 wait-ing; it is all that we can do. Wait - ing, wait - ing; it is all that we can do— Waiting.
 wait-ing till perhaps it is too late. Wait - ing, wait - ing till perhaps it is too late— Waiting.

By permission.

There's Music in My Soul.

45

"While I live will I praise the Lord: I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being."—Ps. 146 : 2.

REV. HENRY BURTON.

JOSHUA GILL.

1. The world is full of sing-ing; I hear it ev-'ry-where, With gladsome prais-es ring-ing Out
 2. My heart was fond of sigh-ing, With just some breaks of song, As self was ev-er try-ing To
 3. My life was full of sad-ness, Of o-ver-weighing care, But now the "oil of glad-ness" Has
 4. And so my heart keeps cling-ing To the dear Mas-ter's word, And it is al-ways sing-ing Just

on the scent-ed air; And up a-bove, a-round me, The si-lent anthems roll; The glorious Lord has
 make its weakness strong; But now in Him con-fiding, His word has made me whole, And e'er in Christ a-
 turn'd to praise and pray'r; And so I keep pur-su-ing And pressing t'ward the goal, But praying, waiting,
 like a spring-time bird: I know not what the harps be Where heav'nly anthems roll; I know that heav'n is

D.S. My heart with love is

FINE. CHORUS. D.S.

found me, There's music in my soul!
 bid-ing, There's music in my soul!
 do-ing; There's music in my soul!
 near me, There's music in my soul!

The blood of Christ is flow-ing, Its waves a-round me roll;
 glow-ing, There's music in my soul!

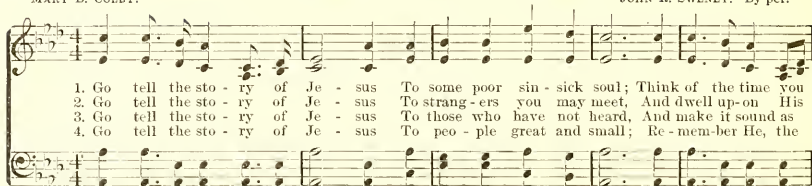
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Tell the Story of Jesus.

"Tell them how great things the Lord hath done for thee."—Mark 5: 19.

MARY B. COLBY.

JOHN R. SWENEY. By per.



1. Go tell the sto - ry of Je - sus To some poor sin - sick soul; Think of the time you
 2. Go tell the sto - ry of Je - sus To strang - ers you may meet, And dwell up - on His
 3. Go tell the sto - ry of Je - sus To those who have not heard, And make it sound as
 4. Go tell the sto - ry of Je - sus To peo - ple great and small; Re - mem - ber He, the

CHORUS.—Go tell the sto - ry of Je - sus To some poor sin - sick soul; Think of the time you

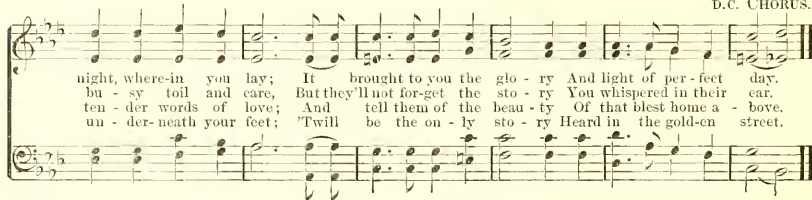
FINE.



heard it, And how it made you whole. It drove a - way the dark - ness Of
 mer - cy, lu - ac - cents rich and sweet. It may be they'll for - get you, In
 love - ly As th' song of some sweet bird. Tell, with a glow - ing rap - ture, His
 Sa - viour, Gave up His life for all. Tell it when death's cold bil - lows Are

heard it, And how it made you whole.

D.C. CHORUS.



night, where - in you lay; It brought to you the glo - ry And light of per - fect day.
 bu - sy toil and care, But they'll not for - get the sto - ry You whispered in their ear.
 ten - der words of love; And tell them of the beau - ty Of that blest home a - bove.
 un - der - neath your feet; 'Twill be the on - ly sto - ry Heard in the gold - en street.

Welcome to our Sabbath Home.

47

"Both young men and maidens; old men and children."—Ps. 148 : 12.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

Cheerfully.

1. Joy - ful hearts and smil - ing fac - es Gath - er in our school to-day ; Loving words and gen - tle
 2. We are look - ing for Thy pres - ence, And we wait to hear Thy voice ; Long to hear Thee, know Thee,
 3. Gent - ly lead our hearts, O Je - sus ! Help us, lest we go a - stray ; Teach us al - ways to o -
 4. May the grace of God the Fa - ther, And the Saviour's tender love, With the blessed Spir - it's

CHORUS.

mu - sic Min - gle in our op'n - ing lay.
 love Thee ; In Thy love we would re - joice.
 bey Thee, Guide us in the nar - row way. } Oh, lis - ten to the hap - py song of greet - ing, Sweetly
 fa - vor, Rest up - on us from a - bove !

sound - ing 'neath the dome, While in Je - sus' name we bid thee wel - come, Welcome to our Sabbath home.

From "Carols of Joy," by per.

"The death of the cross,"—Phil. 2:7.

Rev. J. H. MARTIN.

E. S. LORENZ.
FINE.

1. Come to the cross where the Sa - vior died, Look to the Lamb that was cru - ci - fied,
 2. Fall at the feet of the dy - ing One, Trust in the name of the Fa - ther's Son,
 3. Fly to the arms of His par-d'ning love, Cher - ish the hope of a crown a - hove,

D.C.—Come to the cross where the Sa - vior died, Look to the Lamb that was cru - ci - fied.

Turn to the mournful and trag - ic scene, Gaze on the suf - fer - ing Naz - a - rene.
 Wash in the foun - tain of Je - sus' blood, Seek for thy cure in the heal - ing flood.
 Taste of the sweet - ness of sins for - giv'u, Lean on the prom - ise of rest in heav'n.

CHORUS.

Look at the Cru - ci - fied, look and live! Look, for e - ter - nal life He will give;

D.C.

From "Notes of Victory," by per.

Go Forth and Reap.

49

"Gather the wheat into my barn."—Matt. 13 : 30.

J. H. LESLIE.

Cheerfully.

1. When thou hast sown the pre - cious seed Of truth and love by word and deed, In
 2. When thou hast view'd the whit - ened field, O'er - bur - dened with the heav - y yield, Pre-
 3. When thou hast pray'd and wait - ed long— For truth has suf - fered shame and wrong,—Take
 4. The reap - er wa - ges full re - ceives, And gar - ners up im - mor - tal sheaves; Let

REFRAIN.

pa - tience, then, the Mas - ter heed: Go forth and reap. }
 pare the har - vest blade to wield: Go forth and reap. } Go forth and reap; The
 up the hope - ful reap - er's song: Go forth and reap. }
 him, this prom - ise who be - lieves, Go forth and reap. } Go forth and reap;

Mas - ter's call o - bey; Go forth and reap, Go forth and reap to - day.
 Go forth and reap,
 and reap,

By permission,

Gathering for the Master.

"The harvest truly is plenteous, but the laborers are few,"—Matt. 9 : 37.

W. A. OGDEN. By per.

1. I dare not i - dle stand, While here on ev - 'ry hand The whit'ning fields declare the harvest
 2. I dare not i - dle stand, While o - ver all the land Poor wand'ring souls need humble care like
 3. I dare not i - dle stand, But at my Lord's command, For Him I'll labor on thro' life's short

near, har - vest near; A glean - er I would be, And gath - er, Lord, for Thee, Lest
 mine, help like mine; Far bright - er than the gem In mon - arch's di - a - dem, Each
 day, life's short day; The eve will come at last, Day's la - bor soon is pass'd, E -

CHORUS.

I with empty hands at last ap - pear. } Gath - - - 'ring for the Mas - ter,
 soul a star in Jesus' crown may shine. }
 ter - nal rest will then my toil re - pay. } Gath'ring for the Lord, Gath'ring for the Lord,

From "Notes of Victory."

1st time. *2d time.*

For the home on high; yes, for the home on high; Gath'ring for His gar-ner in the sky.

Little Pilgrims.

LIZZIE ASHBAUGH.

"He shall gather the lambs in His arms, and carry them in His bosom."—Isa. 40 : 11.

J. H. KURZENKNAEB.

1. We are lit-tle pil-grims, Marching ev'ry day In the Saviour's foot-steps, In the narrow way.
 2. We are lit-tle pil-grims, Led by Jesus' hand To a home in heav-en, In that happy land.
 3. We are lit-tle pil-grims; When our journey's o'er, We shall rest with Je-sus On that golden shore.

CHORUS.

We are lit-tle pil-grims, Happy lit-tle pil-grims! We are lit-tle pil-grims On our journey home.

From "Silvery Echoes."

Come, All ye Weary.

"There the weary be at rest,"—Job 3: 17.

Selected.

Mrs. F. MARION SOURBEER.

1. Come un - to me when shadows dark-ly gath - er, When, sad, the heart is wea-ry and distressed;
 2. Ye who have mourn'd when flow'rs of spring were taken, When, ripe, the fruit fell rich-ly to the ground;
 3. Large are the man-sions in thy Fa-ther's dwelling, Glad are the homes that sor-row nev - er dims,
 4. There, like an E - den, blos-som-ing in glad-ness, Bloom, fair, the flow'rs that rude to earth were press'd;

Seek - ing for com - fort from your heavenly Fa-ther, Come un - to me, and I will give you rest.
 When lov'd ones slept, in brighter homes to wak - eu, Where, pale, the brows with spir-it wreaths are crow'd.
 Sweet are the harps in ho - ly mu-sie swell-ing, Soft are the tones which raise the heavenly hymn.
 Come un - to me, all ye who droop in sad - ness, Come un - to me, and I will give you rest.

CHORUS.

Come, all ye wea - ry, Come and be ye blessed; Come un - to me, and I will give you rest.

Over the Bridge.

53

Mrs. R. N. TURNER.

"Come hither, I will shew thee the bride, the Lamb's wife."—REV. 21 : 9.

T. C. O'KANE.



1. O - ver the bridge, the mys - ti - cal bridge, There lieth the ci - ty of gold, Zi - on the blest, the
2. Vis - ions so bright we can - not be - hold, We see not our ra - di - ant dome; Faith must illumine with
3. O - ver the bridge, the won - der - ful bridge, White - shrouded and silent and dim, Onward they pass, the
4. Safe from all pain, se - cure from all ill, The riv - er of death safely passed, Sorrow and sin for



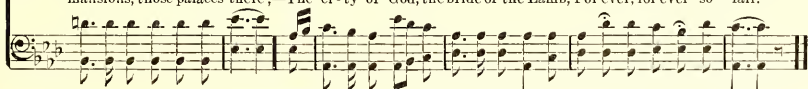
CHORUS.



bo - ly, be - loved, A - dorned as a bride for her Lord.
pa - tience and love, The pathway to heaven and home.
loved of the Lord, To dwell in the mansions with Him. No heart can conceive of the glo - ry within Those
ev - er laid by, How sweet must the rest be at last!



mansions, those palaces there;—The ci - ty of God, the bride of the Lamb, For ever, for ever so fair.

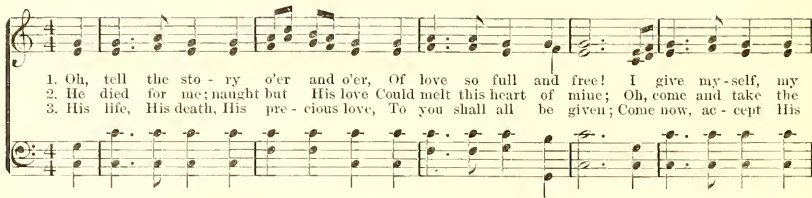


Oh! 'Twas Love.

R. E. H.

"Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends."—John 15 : 13.

R. E. HUDSON.

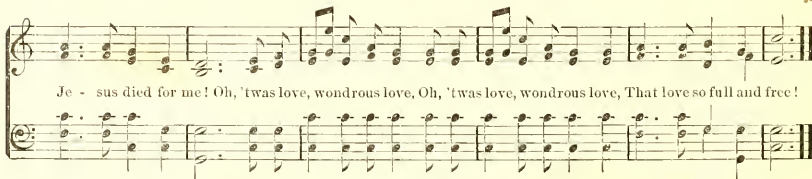


1. Oh, tell the sto - ry o'er and o'er, Of love so full and free! I give my - self, my
 2. He died for me; naught but His love Could melt this heart of mine; Oh, come and take the
 3. His life, His death, His pre - cious love, To you shall all be given; Come now, ac - cept His

CHORUS.



all, to Him Who bled and died for me. }
 pre - cious gift Of peace and joy di - vine! } Oh, 'twas love, wondrous love, Oh, 'twas love, wondrous love,
 of - fered grace, And reign with Him in heav'n. } (That



Je - sus died for me! Oh, 'twas love, wondrous love, Oh, 'twas love, wondrous love, That love so full and free!

From "Gospel Jewels."

Toiling for Jesus.

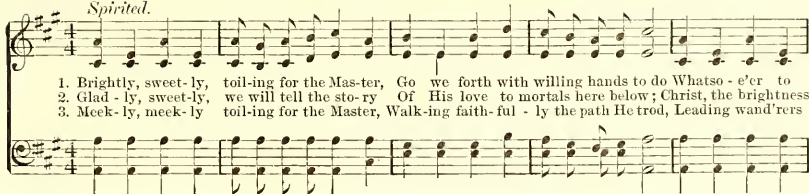
55

W. A. OGDEN.

"There is that scattereth, and yet increaseth."—Prov. 11 : 24.

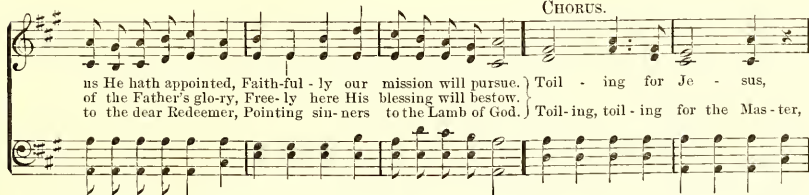
W. A. OGDEN.

Spirited.



1. Brightly, sweet-ly, toil-ing for the Mas-ter, Go we forth with willing hands to do Whatso - e'er to
 2. Glad - ly, sweet-ly, we will tell the sto-ry Of His love to mortals here below; Christ, the brightness
 3. Meek-ly, meek-ly toil-ing for the Master, Walk-ing faith-ful - ly the path He trod, Leading wand'ers

CHORUS.



us He hath appointed, Faith-ful - ly our mission will pursue. } Toil - ing for Je - sus,
 of the Father's glo-ry, Free-ly here His blessing will bestow. }
 to the dear Redeemer, Pointing sin-ners to the Lamb of God. } Toil-ing, toil - ing for the Mas-ter,



Joy-ful-ly we go; yes, joy-ful-ly we go, Toil - ing for Je - sus In His vineyard here below.
 Toiling, toiling for the Master

From "Notes of Victory," by per.

Clap Your Hands for Joy.

Let the class raise their right hands while singing "raise our hands," etc. All clap hands four times while singing "Clap your hands for joy." Also clap hands on the closing words, "Clap your tiny hands for joy."

J. H. K.

J. H. K.

1. Tho' our years are young and our strength is weak, Tho' we cannot work like men, We will raise our hands and for
2. Tho' we can not go to the far-off lauds, We will gladly vol-un-teer All to raise to Je-sus our
3. When our lives were bought, He the ransom paid, And He made us white as snow; So then raise all hands, for the
4. We shall sing at last with the blood-wash'd throng, On the bright celestial shore; Then we'll raise our hands till in

CHORUS.

Je-sus speak, We will praise Him all we can.
lit-tle hands, And to praise Him far and near.
Sa-viour said We should praise Him here below.
sweet-er song We shall praise Him ev-er-more.

Clap your hands for joy, cheerful songs now bring, Ev'ry

lit-tle girl and boy; Je-sus loves to hear lit-tle chil-dren sing; Clap your ti-ny hands for joy.

White as the Snow.

57

J. H. K.

"Come now and let us reason together saith the Lord."—Isa. 1: 18.

J. H. K.

1. Pre - cious the words of the Fa - ther Un - to His ser - vant of old,
 2. Let us now rea - son to - geth - er, Heed what the Spir - it will show;
 3. Now in the ten - der - est ca - dence Comes the sweet prom - ise to me,
 4. Why will ye lin - ger still doubt - ing? Trust in the prom - ise and go

Spok - en in ac - cents so ten - der; Won - der - ful love they un - fold.
 What if your sins be as scar - let, They shall be white as the snow.
 What if your sins be as crim - son, Spot - less as wool shall they be.
 Wash in the clear flow - ing foun - tain, Wash and be white as the snow.

D.S. That I may go to that foun - tain, Wash and be white as the snow.

CHORUS.

D.S.

White as the snow! White as the snow! Sweet - est of com - forts to know

Abiding Rest.

Dr. J. J. MAXFIELD.

"His rest shall be glorious."—Isa. 9 : 10.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. My soul has found a - bid - ing rest, Where liv - ing foun-tains flow, Where vales are in their
 2. All gird - ed for the vic - tor's race, I run to win the prize That Je - sus of - fers
 3. I see the shin - ing way He went To do His Fa - ther's will, And fol - low on in

ver - dure dressed And Sha - ron's ros - es blow. 'Tis but a step to Sy - char's well, Where
 by His grace To faith's as - pir - ing eyes. I trust Him still when for - tunes frown, His
 sweet con - tent, So glad He loves me still; And if I may but serve Him here In

Je - sus speaks to me, And oft by faith I seem to dwell By His dear Gal-i - lee,
 ser - vice is so sweet; I lay my heav - y bur - den down At my Re-deemer's feet,
 my own hum - ble way, I know that I shall have no fear In that e - ter - nal day,

FINE.

From "Notes of Victory," by per.

Abiding Rest.—Concluded.

59

D.S.

By His dear Gal - i - lee, . . . By His dear Gal - i - lee,
At my Re - deem - er's feet, . . . At my Re - deem - er's feet.
In that e - ter - nal day, . . . In that e - ter - nal day.

Come let Us Join our Cheerful Songs.

"Singing and making melody in your heart to the Lord."—Eph. 5 : 19.

WATTS.

From the German. Arr. by J. H. K.

1. Come let us join our cheer - ful songs With an - gels round the throne; Ten
2. "Wor - thy the Lamb that died," they cry, "To be ex - alt - ed thus;" "Wor -
3. Je - sus is wor - thy to re - ceive Hon - or and pow'r di - vine; And
4. Let all that dwell a - bove the sky, And air and earth and seas, And Con -


thousand thousand are their tongues, But all their joys are one, But all their joys are one.
thy the Lamb," our lips re - ply, "For He was slain for us," "For He was slain for us."
bless - ings more than we can give Be, Lord, for ev - er Thine, Be, Lord, for ev - er Thine.
spire to lift Thy glo - ries high, And speak Thy end - less praise, And speak Thy end - less praise.

The Bridegroom's Call.


Mrs. R. N. TURNER.

"Behold, the Bridegroom cometh,"—Matt. 25 : 6.

T. C. O'KANE.



1. { Wake, O wake! the Bridegroom calleth,—List! His voice, His voice we hear. } In the early quiet dawning
 2. { Though it may be in the morning That the message bells ring clear, } Tho' it may be at the noontide
 3. { Are you ready? It is calling, Calling you your Prince to greet. }
 4. { Wait-ing, waiting at the gloaming, While the light burns dim and low, } Listen! 'tis the Bridegroom calling.
 5. { While the sun-set faint-ly lin-gers With its soft-ly fad-ing glow. }



Of a new and hap-py day, Still His voice with joy we wel-come, And His calling we o-bey.
 That its ho-ly ca-dence falls—At the bright and fer-vid noontide,—Still it is the Bridegroom's call.
 Hail, all hail, O Prince of Day! Though Thou comest at the ev-en, All earth's shadows flee a-way.

CHORUS.



Wake, O wake! He calleth, calleth; Linger not nor stay; For He cometh, for He cometh: Hail, O Prince of Day!

At the Beautiful Gate.

61

Rev. J. H. MARTIN.

"He that winneth souls is wise."—Prov. 11 : 20.


R. M. MCINTOSH.




1. { I think I should mourn o'er my sor-row-ful state, If sor-row in heav-en could he, }
 If no one should be at the beau-ti-ful gate, There wait-ing and watching for me. }
 2. { How sad-ly I'd feel in the heav-en-ly state, If sad-ness in heav-en could he, }
 If no one should be at the beau-ti-ful gate, Con-duct-ed to glo-ry hy me! }
 3. { O Lord, I he-secch Thee for wis-dom and grace In win-ning lost souls un-to Thee, }
 That ma-nuy may be at the beau-ti-ful gate, A crown of re-joic-ing to me. }



CHORUS.



Yes, wait - - ing and watching for me; Yes, wait - - ing and watching for me;
 Yes, wait-ing and watching for me, for me; Yes, waiting and watching for me, for me;




May ma-ny of those at the beau-ti-ful gate Be wait-ing and watching for me!



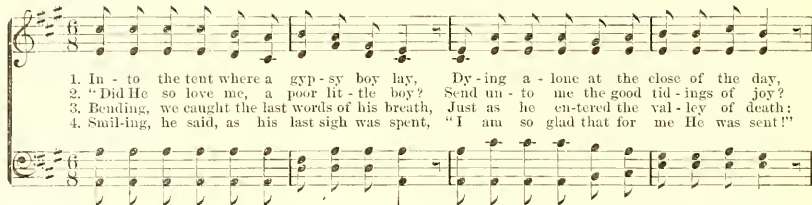
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Tell it Again.

"Unto you therefore which believe, He is precious."—1 Peter 2:7.

MRS. MARY B. C. SLADE.

R. M. McINTOSH.



1. In - to the tent where a gyp - sy boy lay, Dy - ing a - lone at the close of the day,
 2. "Did He so love me, a poor lit - tle boy? Send un - to me the good tid - ings of joy?
 3. Bending, we caught the last words of his breath, Just as he en - tered the val - ley of death:
 4. Smil - ing, he said, as his last sigh was spent, "I am so glad that for me He was sent!"



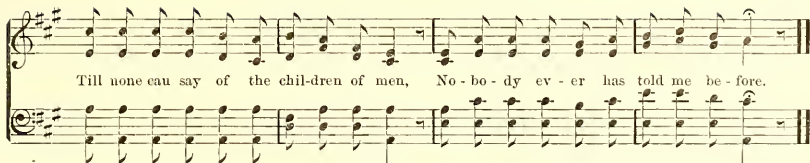
News of sal - va - tion we car - ried. Said he, "No - bo - dy ev - er has told it to me,"
 Need I not per - ish? my hand will He hold? "No - bo - dy ev - er the sto - ry has told."
 "God sent His Son:—whoso - ev - er!" said he; "Then I am sure that He sent Him for me."
 Whispered, while low sank the sun in the west, "Lord, I be - lieve! tell it now to the rest."

REFRAIN.



Tell it a - gain! Tell it a - gain! Sal - va - tion's sto - ry re - peat o'er and o'er,

By permission.



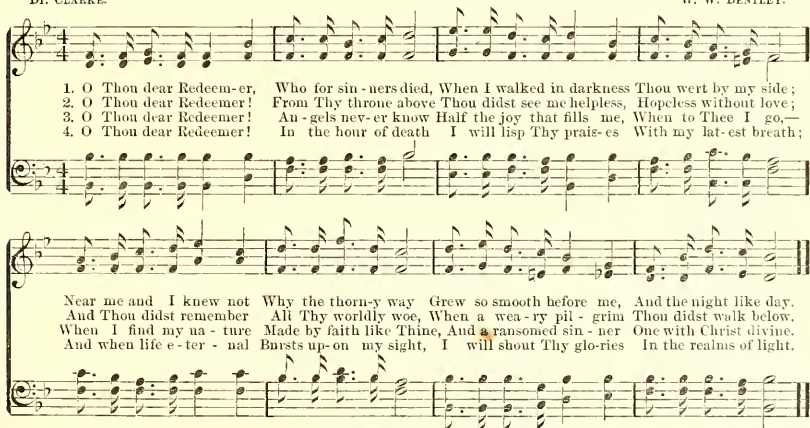
Till none ean say of the chil-dren of men, No - bo - dy ev - er has told me be - fore.

O Thou Dear Redeemer.

"In Thy presence is fullness of joy."—Ps. 16 : 11.

Dr. CLARKE.

W. W. BENTLEY.



1. O Thou dear Redeem-er, Who for sin - ners died, When I walked in darkness Thou wert by my side ;
 2. O Thou dear Redeemer ! From Thy throne above Thou didst see me helpless, Hopeless without love ;
 3. O Thou dear Redeemer ! An - gels nev - er know Half the joy that fills me, When to Thee I go,—
 4. O Thou dear Redeemer ! In the hour of death I will lisp Thy prais - es With my lat - est breath ;

Near me and I knew not Why the thorn-y way Grew so smooth before me, And the night like day.
 And Thou didst remember All Thy worldly woe, When a wea - ry pil - grim Thou didst walk below.
 When I find my na - ture Made by faith like Thine, And a ransomed sin - ner One with Christ divine.
 And when life e - ter - nal Bursts up-on my sight, I will shout Thy glo - ries In the realms of light.

Be Ye Also Ready.

"Be ye therefore ready also: for the Son of man cometh at an hour when ye think not."—Luke 12:40.

M. and A. S. K.

ALDINE S. KIEFFER.

1. Rea - dy when the dawn - ing Comes creeping cold and gray, And we wak - en up from
 2. Rea - dy when the noon - tide Is quiv - er - ing with heat, And there steal - eth o'er the
 3. Rea - dy when the ev'n - ing Fills lil - y cups with dew, And the last bright beam of
 4. Rea - dy in the mid - night A vig - il still to keep, Tho' the wea - ried eyes by
 5. Bless - ed he that ser - vant, The time the Lord re - turns, Who in faith - ful trust is

CHORUS.

slum - ber To greet an - oth - er day.
 spir - it A lan - guor, dream - y, sweet.
 day - light Is fad - ing from our view.
 watch - ing Have closed themselves in sleep.
 keep - ing A lamp that bright - ly burns.

Rea - dy in the morn - ing,

Rea - dy at the noon, Rea - dy at the e - ven - tide, Christ eom - eth soon.

By permission.

For You and For Me.

65

W. L. T.

"Him that cometh to me, I will in no wise cast out."—John 6 : 37.

WILL L. THOMPSON.



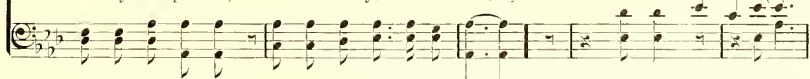
- | | | | |
|---|-------------------------------|------------------------------|-------------------------|
| 1. Soft-ly and tender-ly | Je-sus is call-ing, | Call-ing for you and for me; | See on the portals He's |
| 2. Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading, | Pleading for you and for me? | Why should we linger and | |
| 3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing, | Passing from you and from me; | Shadows are gathering, | |
| 4. Oh, for the wonderful love He has promised, | Promised for you and for me! | Tho' we have sinn'd, He has | |



CHO.—Come home *m* come home,



wait-ing and watch-ing,	Watch-ing for you and for me.	} Come home, come home,
heed not His mer-cies,	Mer-cies for you and for me?	
death-beds are com-ing,	Com-ing for you and for me.	
mer-cy and par-don,	Par-don for you and for me.	



Ye who are weary, come home. Earnestly, ten-der-ly, Je-sus is call-ing, Calling, O sinner, come home.



Bring Them In.

ALEXCEHAH THOMAS.

"The Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them."—Rev. 7 : 17.

W. A. OGDEN. By per.

1. Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the des-ert dark and drear, Calling the lambs who've
 2. Who'll go and help this Shepherd kind, Help Him the lit-tle lambs to find? Who'll bring the lost ones
 3. Out in the des-ert hear their cry— Out on the mountain wild and high; Hark! 'tis the Mas-ter

CHORUS.

gone a - stray Far from the Shepherd's fold away, }
 to the fold, Where they'll be sheltered from the cold? } Bring them in, Bring them in, Bring them in from the
 speaks to thee, "Go, find my lambs where'er they be." }

fields of sin; Bring them in, Bring them in, Bring the lit-tle ones to Je - sus.

In the Shadow of the Cross.

67


E. R. LATTÄ.

"God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."—Gal. 6:14.

J. H. TENNEY.



1. There's a place a - bove all oth - ers, Where my spir - it loves to be; 'Tis with - in the
 2. On the cross my Sa - viour suf - fered That He might a - tone for me; And I love the
 3. When my heart is full of trou - ble, Then I love, on bend - ed knee, To ap - proach Him
 4. Bless - ed Sa - viour, Thou wilt hear me, When I make my earn - est plea, If I kneel with -



CHORUS.

sa - red shad - ow Of the cross of Cal - va - ry. }
 bless - ed shad - ow Of the cross of Cal - va - ry. } In the shad - ow of the cross, Iu the
 in the shad - ow Of the cross of Cal - va - ry. }
 in the shad - ow Of the cross of Cal - va - ry. } of the cross,



shad - ow of the cross; There my spir - it loves to be, Iu the shad - ow of the cross.
 of the cross;

Hear Him Calling.

Rev. J. H. MARTIN.

"Lord, what wilt Thou have me to do?"—Acts 9 : 6.

Dr. A. B. EVERETT.

1. Are you stay - ing, safe-ly stay - ing, In the ten - der Shepherd's peaceful fold? No, I'm straying, sadly
 2. Are you hear - ing, gladly hear - ing, How He bids His folded flock rejoice? No, I'm fear - ing, sad-ly
 3. Are you roam - ing, longer roam - ing, In the cold, dark night of doubt and sin? No, I'm coming, quickly

CHORUS.

stray - ing, On the lone - ly mountains, dark and cold.
 fear - ing, I have followed far the stranger's voice.
 com - ing; Open the door! make haste to let me in. } On your ear His lov-ing tones are falling, For He

seeks you wheresoe'er you roam; Hear Him calling, sweetly calling, As He bids His wand'ring sheep come home.

From "Prayer and Praise," by per.

My Shepherd.

69

ALEXCENAH THOMAS.

"The Lord is my shepherd."—Ps. 23 : 1.

JOHN E. KURZENKNABE.

1. My Shepherd! my Shepherd! I know it is He Now call-ing so lov-ing-ly, call-ing to me.
2. My Shepherd! my Shepherd! He died on the tree, And brought through His agony pardon for me.
3. My Shepherd! my Shepherd! my heaven-ly Friend! I'll fol-low Him pa-tient-ly, e'en to the end;

His words are so ten-der, His voice is so sweet That I will run to Him, and fall at His feet.
I feel His com-pas-sion, I know His sweet voice; He bids me to en-ter His fold and re-joice.
I'll keep His commandments, God helping, each day, And from His ex-am-ple I nev-er will stray.

CHORUS.
I'll go! yes, I'll go to Him, Gladly I'll go to Him, Humbly I'll bow to Him, Fall at His feet.

I Want to Be a Worker.

"The night cometh, when no man can work."—John 9 : 4.

I. B.

ISAIAH BALTZELL.

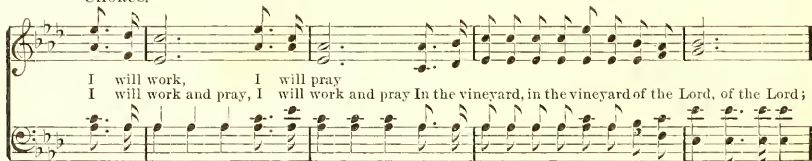


1. I want to be a work-er for the Lord; I want to love and trust His ho - ly word;
 2. I want to be a work-er ev - 'ry day; I want to lead the err - ing in the way
 3. I want to be a work-er strong and brave; I want to trust in Je - sus' pow'r to save;
 4. I want to be a work-er; help me, Lord, To lead the lost and err - ing to Thy word



I want to sing and pray, and be hu - sy ev - 'ry day In the vine - yard of the Lord.
 That leads to heav'n a - bove, where all is peace and love, In the king - dom of the Lord.
 All who will tru - ly come, shall find a hap - py home In the king - dom of the Lord.
 That points to joy on high, where pleasures nev - er die, In the king - dom of the Lord.

CHORUS.



I will work, I will pray
 I will work and pray, I will work and pray In the vineyard, in the vineyard of the Lord, of the Lord;

By permission.

I Want to Be a Worker.—Concluded.

71

I will work, I will pray, I will la - bor ev - 'ry day In the vine - yard of the Lord.

Jesus, I my Cross have Taken.

H. F. LYTE.

"Come, take up the cross, and follow me."—Mark 10 : 21.

A. N. JOHNSON.

FINE.

1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave and fol - low Thee; Naked, poor, despised, for-
D.C. Yet how rich is my con - di - tion—God and heav'n are still my own!

2. Let the world de - spise and leave me, They have left my Sa - viour too; Humau hearts and looks de-
D.C. Foes may hate and friends disown me; Show Thy face and all is bright.

3. Know, my soul, thy full sal - va - tion, Rise o'er sin and fear and care, Joy to find in ev - 'ry
D.C. What a Sa - viour died to win thee;—Child of heav'n, shouldst thou repine?

D.C.

sak - en, Thou from hence my all shalt be. Per-ish ev - 'ry fond ambition, All I've sought, or hoped, or known,
ceive me; Thou art not, like them, untrue. Oh, while Thou dost smile upon me. God of wisdom, love and might,
sta - tion Something still to do or bear; Think what spirit dwells within thee, What a Father's smile is thine,

By permission.

Battle Shout of Faith.

"Lord, increase our faith."—Luke 17 : 5.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL.

W. A. OGDEN. By per.

1. Look-ing uu - to Je - sus! Bat-tle shout of faith, Shield o'er all the armor 'Gainst the foe and death ;
 2. Look-ing un - to Je - sus! Look a - way from all ; Theu we need not stumble, Then we need not fall.
 3. Look-ing un - to Je - sus! And we then shall trace Height of pow'r and glory, Depth of love and grace.
 4. Look-ing uu - to Je - sus On His royal throne ! Faith shall pierce the heaveu Where our Lord hath goue.

Stand-ard of sal - va - tion In our hearts unfurled, Let its el - e - va - tion O - ver-come the world.
 From the snare that lur - eth For our phau-tom grim, Safe-ly this en - dur-eth ; Look a - way to Him.
 Vis-ta's far uu - fold - ing Ev - er stretch be-fore, As the gaze be-hold-ing Ev - er, more and more.
 Lord, on Thee de-peud - ing We must ev - er be ; Heart and mind ascending, Let us dwell with Thee.

CHORUS.

Look-ing un - to Je - sus! Look-ing un - to Je - sus! Looking un - to Je - sus! Battle shout of faith.

From "Notes of Victory."

Passing Under the Rod.

73

W. T. D.

"As many as I love, I rebuke and chasten,"—Rev. 3 : 19.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

Slow; with feeling.

1. When bow'd with af-flic-tion and woes here he-low, As on in my way to bright Canaan I go,
 2. When tri-als and loss-es fall un-to me here, When mingling the cup of thanksgiving with tears,
 3. When weeping I stand o'er the spoils of the grave, My friends all de-part-ed beyond the dark wave,

I hear a sweet voice; 'tis the voice of my God: "I love thee, I love thee; pass un-der the rod."
 I hear the same voice, the sweet voice of my God: "I love thee, I love thee; pass un-der the rod."
 I hear the sweet voice of my Fa-ther and God: "I love thee, I love thee; pass un-der the rod."

REFRAIN.

rit. e dim.

Pass un-der the rod, pass un-der the rod: I love thee, I love thee; pass un-der the rod.

From "Last Words," by per.

Art Thou Coming Home?

REV. J. E. RANKIN, D.D.

"I will arise and go to my father."—Luke 15 : 18.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. O prod - i - gal broth - er, why still de - lay, Why wan - der far off in thy sin? Thy
 2. Rise up from thy sor - row, thy sin and shame, Rise up, there is mer - cy for thee; Thy
 3. O prod - i - gal broth - er, come home, come home! Far off there is naught but de - spair: Why

CHORUS.

Fa - ther is waiting to greet thee to - day, Thy home has warm welcome within. }
 Fa - ther's long - suffering love is the same; He longs thy repentance to see. } Art thou com - ing
 then in thy grief and thy wretchedness roam? Come home, there is room and to spare. }

home, prodigal, Art thou coming home? No longer delay; come, wand'rer, to - day: O prodigal brother, come home!

From "Notes of Victory," by per.

The Way of Holiness.

75

"And a highway shall be there, and it shall be called the way of holiness."—Isa. 31 : 8.

J. H. K.

J. H. K.

1. O Lord, help me that I may walk The way of ho - li - ness; For if I walk the
 2. This is the way where Ja - cob saw The lad - der up to heav'n, Where ho - ly men have
 3. Our Sa - viour is the way, the life, Of ho - li - ness and love, And God's own children
 4. We'll sing and pray, and walk by faith, Till heav'n it-self ap - pear, And then th'e-ter - nal

CHORUS.

King's high - way, I need fear no dis - tress.
 walked by faith And found sweet rest at even. } This is the King's high - way; By
 here must go To reach the home a - bove.
 con - certs join, With ran-somed o - ver there.

faith 'twill lead to sight; Here no way-far - ing man can err, For Je - sus is its light.

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Haven of Rest.

"Ye shall find rest for your souls."—Jer. 6 : 16.

IDA HOUTZ.

J. H. K.

1. We are on the o - cean sail - ing To a ci - ty fair and bright, Sail - ing to a bless - ed
 2. When the threat'ning tempests gather, And we feel almost dismayed, Hark those cheering words that
 3. Soon we'll gain the bless - ed har - bor, And the storms will all be o'er; Soon the ship will cast her
 4. Come and join our hap - py num - ber, Bound for Ca - naan's peaceful shore; Journey with us to that

ha - ven, To the land of pure de - light; And the Sa - viour is our Cap - tain, He the
 greet us, "It is I; be not a - fraid," And the an - gry waves grow qui - et, When He
 an - chor On that calm and peaceful shore; Then we'll sweet - ly rest for ev - er In that
 ci - ty Where the ten - pests beat no more. We shall en - ter through the por - tal Of that

ship doth safe - ly guide; He will guard from ev - 'ry dan - ger, And will let no ill be - tide.
 speak - eth, "Peace be still," And we fear no long - er dan - ger, While His peace our hearts doth fill.
 ha - ven of de - light, Where the storm - clouds never gath - er, Where the sky is al - ways bright.
 ha - ven of the blest, Where the wick - ed cease from troubling, And the wea - ry are at rest.

Be Thou Faithful Unto Death.

77

"Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life."—REV. 2 : 10.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

J. H. K.



1. Be thou faith-ful un-to death, Pa-tient-ly bear ev-'ry tri-al; All through toil and self-de-
2. Be thou faith-ful un-to death. What if all the world de-spis-es? Do not heed her vain de-
3. Be thou faith-ful un-to death. Nev-er doubt the prom-ise giv-en; Firm-ly set thy steps t'ward
4. Be thou faith-ful un-to death; Ho-ly ar-dor make thee fer-vent, Till the Mas-ter calls His



CHO.—La - bor on,



ni-al, La-bor till thy lat-est breath. Be thou faith-ful un-to death.
vic-es; Do not yield nor give a breadth; Be thou faith-ful un-to death.
heav-en; Keep the tempt-er un-der-neath. Be thou faith-ful un-to death.
servant, Put thy trusty sword to sheath: Thou'st been faithful unto death.

La-bor on to win the crown,



La - bor on



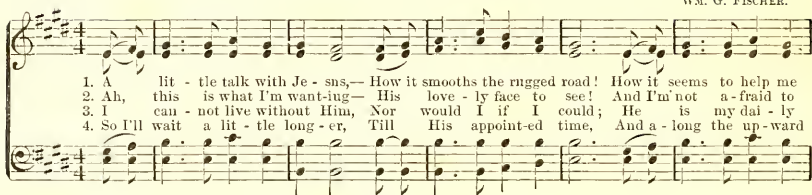
Roy-al hon-ors shall be thine; Nev-er lay thy ar-mor down Till the vic-t'ry's won.



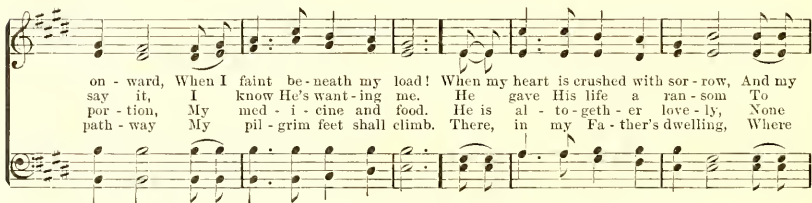
A Little Talk with Jesus.

"Did not our heart burn within us while He talked with us by the way?"—Luke 24 : 32.


WM. G. FISCHER.



1. A lit - tle talk with Je - sus,— How it smooths the rugged road! How it seems to help me
 2. Ah, this is what I'm want-ing— His love - ly face to see! And I'm not a-fraid to
 3. I can - not live without Him, Nor would I if I could; He is my dai - ly
 4. So I'll wait a lit - tle long - er, Till His appoint-ed time, And a - long the up - ward



on - ward, When I faint be - neath my load! When my heart is crushed with sor - row, And my
 say it, I know He's want - ing me. He gave His life a ran - som To
 por - tion, My med - i - cine and food. He is al - to - geth - er love - ly, None
 path - way My pil - grim feet shall climb. There, in my Fa - ther's dwelling, Where



eyes with tears are dim, There is naught can yield me com - fort Like a lit - tle talk with Him.
 make me all His own, And He'll ne'er forget His prom - ise To me, His purchased one.
 can with Him com - pare; Chief - est a - mong ten thousand, And fair - est of the fair.
 ma - ny man - sions be, I shall sweet - ly talk with Je - sus, And He will talk with me.

By permission.

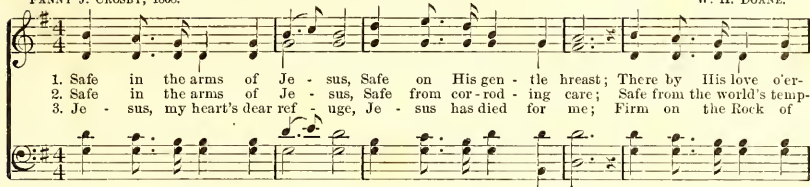
Safe in the Arms of Jesus.

79

FANNY J. CROSEY, 1868.

"Underneath are the everlasting arms."—Deut. 33: 27.

W. H. DOANE.



1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast; There by His love o'er-
 2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from cor - rod - ing care; Safe from the world's temp-
 3. Je - sus, my heart's dear ref - uge, Je - sus has died for me; Firm on the Rock of


CHO.—Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast; There by His love o'er-



shad - ed, Sweet - ly my soul shall rest. Hark! 'tis the voice of an - gels,
 ta - tions, Sin can - not harm me there. Free from the blight of sor - row,
 a - ges Ev - er my trust shall he. Here let me wait with pa - tience,

shad - ed, Sweet - ly my soul shall rest.

D.C. CHORUS.



Borne in a song to me, O - ver the fields of glo - ry, O - ver the jas - per sea.
 Free from my doubts and fears, On - ly a few more tri - als, On - ly a few more tears.
 Wait till the night is o'er; Wait till I see the morn - ing Break on the gold - en shore.


Marching Song.

"Fight the good fight of faith, lay hold on eternal life."—1 Tim. 6: 12.

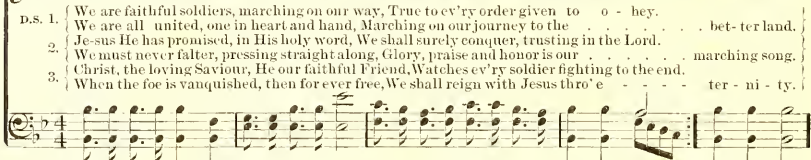
J. H. K.

J. H. K.

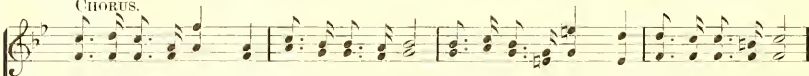
1st time. *2d time. FINE.*



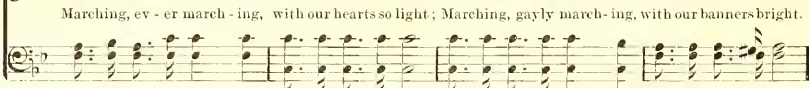

D.S. 1. { We are faithful soldiers, marching on our way, True to ev'ry order given to o - hey.
 2. { We are all united, one in heart and hand, Marching on our journey to the . . . bet - ter land.
 3. { Je - sus He has promised, in His holy word, We shall surely conquer, trusting in the Lord.
 { We must never falter, pressing straight along, Glory, praise and honor is our . . . marching song.
 { Christ, the loving Saviour, He our faithful Friend, Watches ev'ry soldier fighting to the end.
 { When the foe is vanquished, then for ever free, We shall reign with Jesus thro'e . . . ter - ni - ty.




CHORUS.



Marching, ev - er march - ing, with our hearts so light; Marching, gayly march - ing, with our banners bright.

Je - sus our dear Cap - tain, He di - rects our way; He will crown us vic - tors at the close of day.



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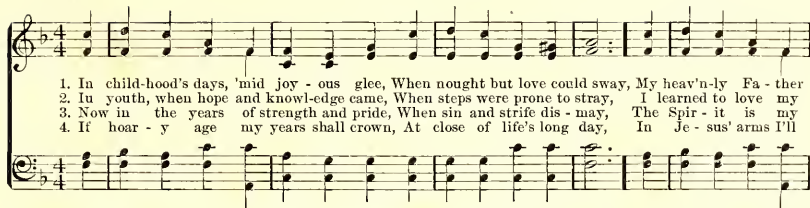
I'm Singing All the Way.

81

J. H. K.

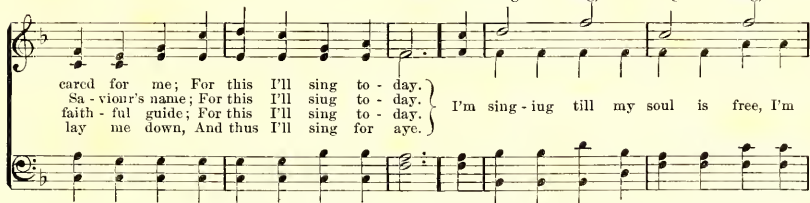
"Come before His presence with singing."—Ps. 100 : 2.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.



1. In child-hood's days, 'mid joy - ous glee, When nought but love could sway, My heav'n-ly Fa - ther
 2. In youth, when hope and knowl-edge came, When steps were prone to stray, I learned to love my
 3. Now in the years of strength and pride, When sin and strife dis - may, The Spir - it is my
 4. If hoar - y age my years shall crown, At close of life's long day, In Je - sus' arms I'll

CHO.—I'm sing - ing, sing - ing,



cared for me; For this I'll sing to - day.
 Sa - viour's name; For this I'll sing to - day.
 faith - ful guide; For this I'll sing to - day.
 lay me down, And thus I'll sing for aye.) I'm sing - ing till my soul is free, I'm



sing - ing all the way; To Christ the glo - ry be, Now and then, for aye.
 sing - ing all the way; To Christ shall all the glo - ry be, Now and then, for aye.

Evening Shadows.

"Abide under the shadow of the Almighty."—Ps. 91: 1.

D. W. HONEYCOTT.

A. J. ABBEY.

1. Shadows now are thickly fall-ing, Night its man - tle round us throws, Voie - es all a-round are
 2. Comes the fra - grant breath of flowers Wafted on the evening air; So may all the precious
 3. Songs like mu - sic of the o - ceau Have gone up in praise to-day; And the spir - it of de-
 4. So our life must have an ending, Hushed to si - lence, speech and song, Nev - er - more our voices

call - ing, Bid - ding us to seek re - pose. Calm and trust-ful, calm and trust-ful May we
 hours, Spent in ser - vice sweet and fair, Rise as in - cense, rise as in - cense, And our
 vo - tion Held us in its mys - tie sway. Lord, a bless - ing, Lord, a bless - ing Send us
 blend-ing With the chil - dren's, clear and strong, Till in glo - ry, till in glo - ry We shall

rest from griefs and woes! Calm and trustful, calm and trust-ful May we rest from griefs and woes!
 grate - ful love de - clare. Rise as in - cense, rise as in - cense, And our grate - ful love de - clare.
 with the closing day. Lord, a bless - ing, Lord, a bless - ing Send us with the closing day.
 join the ransomed throng. Till in glo - ry, till in glo - ry We shall join the ransomed throng.

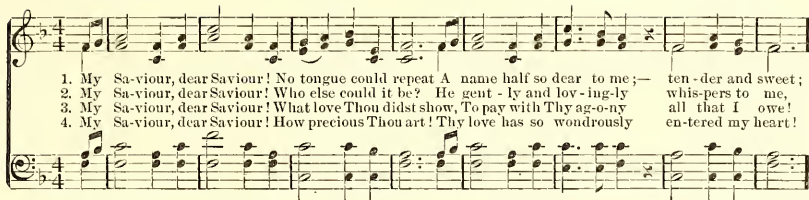
My Saviour.

83

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

"My beloved is mine, and I am His."—Cant. 2 : 16.

W. H. DOANE.

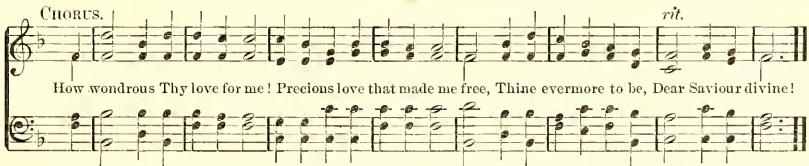


1. My Sa-viour, dear Saviour! No tongue could repeat A name half so dear to me;— ten-der and sweet;
 2. My Sa-viour, dear Saviour! Who else could it be? He gent-ly and lov-ing-ly whis-pers to me,
 3. My Sa-viour, dear Saviour! What love Thou didst show, To pay with Thy ag-o-ny all that I owe!
 4. My Sa-viour, dear Saviour! How precious Thou art! Thy love has so wondrously en-tered my heart!



More pre-cious than man-na from heav-en a - bove; The fair-est 'mong thousands, the one that I love.
 "I brought thee a par-don—forgive-ness of sin,—And leave thee for com-fort the Spir-it with-in."
 With-out an-y mer-it, with naught for my plea, But on-ly Thy mer-ey so boundless and free.
 How blest the as-sur-ance, to know I am Thine For ev-er and ev-er, dear Sa-viour di-vine!

CHORUS. rit.



How wondrous Thy love for me! Precious love that made me free, Thine evermore to be, Dear Saviour divine!

We Never Need Fear.

"The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear?"—Ps. 27: 1.

J. H. K.

S. W. STRAUB.

1. While out on the voy-age of life's stormy sea, Our ref-uge and shel-ter in Je-sus shall be;
 2. Though of-ten we wea-ry of toil all the day, Then watch and keep waiting thro' night's long delay,
 3. And then when our sigh-ing and weep-ing is done, Our ves-sel is anchored and heaven is won,

He stills the loud tem-pest and calms the wild roar, And pi-lots His peo-ple in safe-ty o'er,
 The bright dawn of morning to all our brave crew Brings nearer and near-er the har-bor to view.
 Our glad hal-le-lu-jahs for ev-er shall ring In hon-or and glo-ry to Je-sus our King.

CHORUS.

We ney-er need fear the tem-pest and wave, For Je-sus is near and rea-dy to save;

We Never Need Fear—Concluded.

85

Though breakers may roar 'midst the darkness and gloom, He takes us safe o'er to the heavenly home.

God is Love.

Selected.

"He that loveth not, knoweth not God; for God is love."—1 John 4 : 8.

Arr. by J. H. K.

1. God is love; His mer - cy bright - ens All the path in which we rove;
 2. Chance and change are bu - sy ev - er, Man de - cays and a - ges move;
 3. E'en the hour that dark - est seem - eth Will His change - less good - ness prove;
 4. He with earth - ly cares en - twin - eth Hope and com - fort from a - bove;

Bliss He wakes, and woe He light - ens; God is wis - dom, God is love.
 But His mer - cy wan - eth nev - er; God is wis - dom, God is love.
 From the gloom His bright - ness stream - eth; God is wis - dom, God is love.
 Ev - 'ry - where His glo - ry shin - eth; God is wis - dom, God is love.

From the German.

Asleep.

"I shall go to him, but he shall not return unto me."—2 Sam. 12: 23.

A. J. ABBEY.

Andante.

1. In the sol - emn hush of twi - light, When the shad - ows gath - er fast, From the
 2. Hush'd the lov - ing voice for ev - er, And the rest - less feet are still; Nev - er
 3. Ve - ry gent - ly He will wake them, Ve - ry gent - ly lead them home Through the

si - lent halls of mem'-ry Comes a vi - sion of the past. And the childish forms and faces To their
 more the face so sun - ny Will our hearts with gladness fill. All life's harvest of af - fliction The dear
 pearl - y gates of heav - en, Where no sor - rows ev - er come. Oh, through all the bitter anguish That our

rit.
 old - en plac - es creep, As I dream of days de - part - ed, Ere our dar - ling fell a - sleep.
 hands will nev - er reap, For the ten - der Fa - ther loves them, So He gave our dar - ling sleep.
 sorrowing hearts still keep, We would thank the lov - ing Fa - ther That He gave our dar - ling sleep.

Asleep.—Concluded.

87

rit.

Fell a - sleep, fell a - sleep, As I dream of days departed, Ere our darling fell asleep.
 Dar-ling sleep, dar-ling sleep, For our tender Father loves them; So He gave our darling sleep.
 Dar-ling sleep, dar-ling sleep, We would thank the loving Father That He gave our darling sleep.

Jesus will Let You In.

"Seek me, and ye shall live."—Amos, 5 : 4.

A. S. K.

A. S. KIEFFER.

CHORUS.

1. { Come to the Father's house, Come ere the day be gone; }
 { Tempests are gath'ring fast, Darkness is com-ing on. }
 2. { Look at the wea-ry way, Look where thy feet have trod, }
 { Find-ing no rest nor peace, Wand'ring a-way from God. }
 3. { Haste from the fields of sin, Fly for thy life to - day; }
 { Come to our Father's house, En - ter the nar-row way. }

Fly for the tempest is com-ing,

Sweeping the fields of sin; Knock at the portals of mer-cy, Je-sus will let you in.

By permission.

Hark! Hark, my Soul!

"Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands."—Ps. 100 : 1.

MILADI. By per.

Legato.

1. Hark! hark, my soul! an-gel-ic songs are swell-ing O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-heat shore:
 2. On-ward we go, for still we hear them singing, "Come, wea-ry souls, for Je-sus bids you come;"
 3. Far, far a-way, like bells at evening peal-ing, The voice of Je-sus sounds o'er land and sea;
 4. An-gels, sing on! your faithful watch-ers keep-ing; Sing us sweet fragments of thy songs a-bove,

How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling, Of the new life when sin shall be no more!
 And through the dark, its ech-oes sweetly ring-ing, The mu-sic of the gos-pel leads us home.
 And lad-en souls, by thousands meekly steal-ing, Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.
 'Till morning's joy shall end the night of weep-ing, And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.

CHORUS.

ritard.

An-gels of Je-sus, an-gels of light, Sing-ing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.

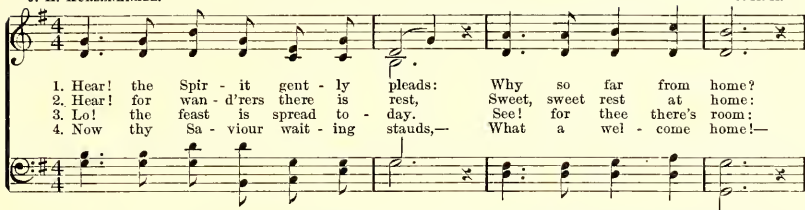
Weary Wanderer, Come.

89

J. H. KURZENKNABE.


"Come, for all things are now ready."—Luke 14 : 17.

J. H. K.



1. Hear! the Spir - it gent - ly pleads: Why so far from home?
 2. Hear! for wan - d'ers there is rest, Sweet, sweet rest at home:
 3. Lo! the feast is spread to - day. See! for thee there's room:
 4. Now thy Sa - viour wait - ing stauds,— What a wel - come home!—

CHORUS.



Now thy Saviour inter - cedes; Wea - ry wan-d'r'er, come.
 Come with me; thou shalt be bless'd; Wea - ry wan-d'r'er, come.
 Turn thy feet without de-lay; Wea - ry wan-d'r'er, come.
 Beck'n'g thee with outstretched hands; Wea - ry wan-d'r'er, come. } In the Father's house to be,



Nev - er-more to roam. O - pen arms to wel - come thee; Wan - der - er, come home.

By and By.

"Lo, a great multitude, which no man could number, . . . stood before the throne."—Rev. 7 : 9.

W. T. DALE.

W. T. DALE.

1. O - ver Jor - dan we shall meet, By and by, by and by, In that hap - py land so
 2. All our sor - rows shall be past, By and by, by and by; We shall reach our home at
 3. We shall join the heavenly choir, By and by, by and by; We shall strike the gold-en

sweet, By and by, by and by; We shall gath - er on the shore, With our
 last, By and by, by and by; With the ran - som'd we shall stand, There a
 lyre, By and by, by and by; In our home so bright and fair, Where the

kin - dred gone be - fore, And the Sa - viour's name a - dore, By and by, by and by.
 ho - ly, hap - py band, Crown'd with glo - ry in that land, By and by, by and by.
 hap - py an - gels are, We shall praise for ev - er there, By and by, by and by.

By permission.

Looking Unto Jesus.

91

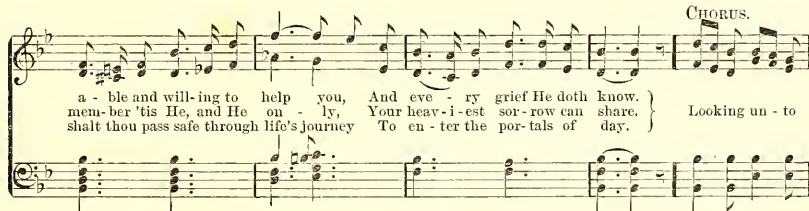
LIZZIE ASHBAUGH.
DUET.

"Looking unto Jesus, the author and finisher of our faith."—Heb. 12 : 2.

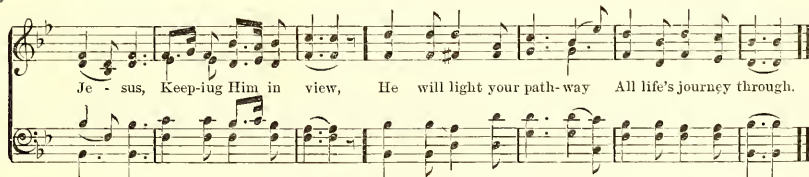
B. SPANGENBERG.



1. Oh say, are you look - ing to Je - sus, Midst tri - als, tempta - tions and woe? He's
2. Look up - ward to Je - sus to light - en The grief and the bur - deu you bear; Re -
3. Be faith - ful, keep look - ing to Je - sus, And trust Him thy all on the way; Thus



CHORUS.
a - ble and will - ing to help you, And eve - ry grief He doth know. }
mem - ber 'tis He, and He on - ly, Your heav - i - est sor - row can share. } Looking un - to
shalt thou pass safe through life's journey To en - ter the por - tals of day. }



Je - sus, Keep - iug Him in view, He will light your path - way All life's journey through.

Why I Sing of Jesus.

Rev. W. H. LUCKENBACH.

"I will sing praise to my God while I have my being."—Ps. 104 : 33.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

1. Be-cause of all the hosts of light There's none so fair as He; There's none who can such
 2. Be-cause He pi-tied me and paid The ran-som of His blood, That I, a sin-ner,
 3. Be-cause up-on the cross His face Was veiled in death for me, And if the an-gels
 4. Be-cause His ve-ry name in-spires My soul with mel-o-dy: More charming ne'er to
 5. Be-cause when I lie down to die, From sin and sor-row free, The gates so long a-

CHORUS.

love re-cite As He has shown for me.
 might he made A hap-py child of God.
 praised such grace, Sure I should joy-ful be.
 heaven-ly choirs, Is Je-sus, than to me.
 jar on high He'll o-pen wide for me.

For this on earth I sing of Him, Till

death my song shall end; And then my voice with ser-a-phim In heav'n for aye shall blend.

Come to Jesus.

93

"Come unto me all ye that labor, and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."—Matt. 11 : 28.

LIZZIE ASHBAUGH.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

1. Weary sin-ner, come to Je - sus, Now the Saviour's call o-hey ; Come and find a free sal - va-tion, Peace and
 2. Come and hasten to the Saviour, Bring thy grief, thy sin and woe ; He will cleanse thee in the water, Make thee
 3. Come to Jesus with thy burden, He will lift the load from thee ; Come and prove the love of Jesus, Leave thy
 4. Come, the in-vi-ta-tion's giv-en ; Turn thy steps the narrow way ; There'll be joy in earth and heaven, For a

CHORUS. *Home, Sweet Home.*

pardon waits to - day,
 pure and white as snow.
 bonds and he thou free.
 soul is saved to - day. } Then come un-to Je - sus, Oh come and be blest ! He calls thee so sweet-ly, "And

I will give thee rest." Rest, rest, sweet, sweet rest ! Oh "come unto me, and I will give thee rest."

"Hosanna to the Son of David: Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord."—Matt. 21:9.

L. H. P.

L. H. PARTHMORE.

1. There, near Ju - de - a's ci - ty, A great and hap - py throng Re-joiced and cried so
 2. And ma - ny spread their gar - ments, Strewed branches in the way, And press'd so close to
 3. From those who went be - fore Him, And all a - round was heard, Ho - san - na! blest is
 4. Join in the glad ho - san - na; Yes, sing it full and free; Oh, sing while years and

CHORUS.

ca - ger - ly, While Je - sus rode a - long.
 their dear Lord To hear what He might say.
 He that comes In the name of the Lord. } Ho - san - na! ho - san - na! Ho -
 a - ges roll, Sing in e - ter - ni - ty!

san - na sweet - ly sing! Ho - san - na! ho - san - na! Ho - san - na to our King!

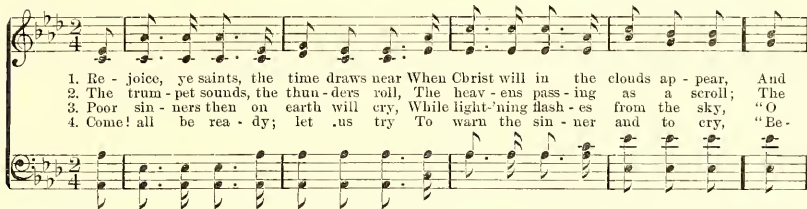
Trim Your Lamps and be Ready.

95

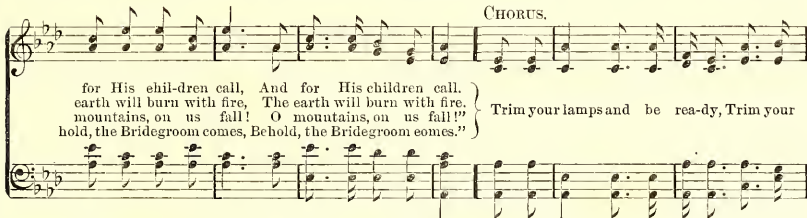
Arranged.

"And at midnight there was a cry made, Behold, the bridegroom cometh."—Matt. 25 : 6.

E. F. MILLER.

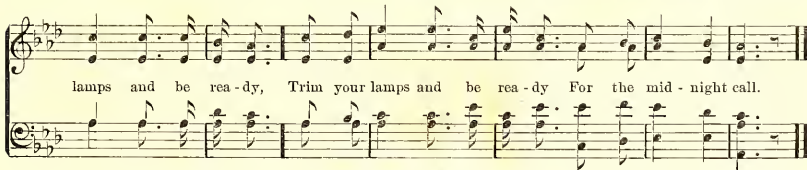


1. Re - joice, ye saints, the time draws near When Cbrist will in the clouds ap - pear, And
 2. The trum - pet sounds, the thun - ders roll, The heav - ens pass - ing as a scroll; The
 3. Poor sin - ners then on earth will cry, While light - ning flash - es from the sky, "O
 4. Come! all be rea - dy; let us try To warn the sin - ner and to cry, "Be -



CHORUS.

for His ehil-dren call, And for His children call.
 earth will burn with fire, The earth will burn with fire.
 mountains, on us fall! O mountains, on us fall!" } Trim your lamps and be rea-dy, Trim your
 hold, the Bridegroom comes, Behold, the Bridegroom comes."



lamps and be rea - dy, Trim your lamps and be rea - dy For the mid - night call.

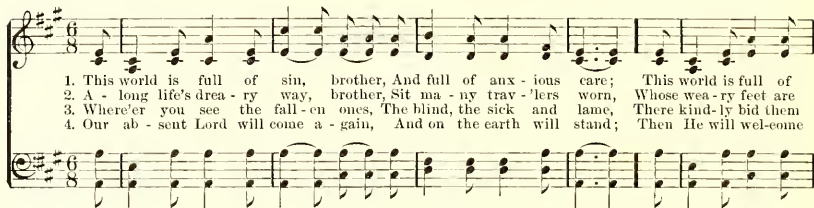
From "Shout of Victory."

Help Them on to God.

"They helped every one his neighbor ; and every one said to his brother, Be of good courage."—Isa. 41 : 6.

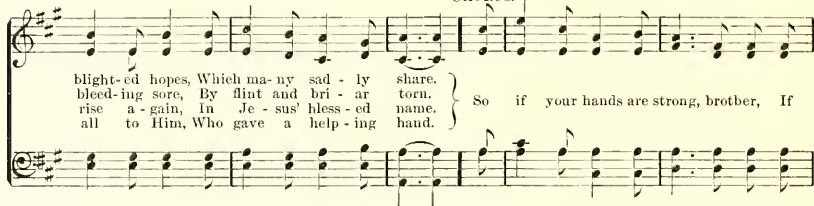
GEO. R. CLARKE.

E. F. MILLER. By per.



1. This world is full of sin, brother, And full of anx - ious care ; This world is full of
 2. A - long life's drea - ry way, brother, Sit ma - ny trav - lers worn, Whose wea - ry feet are
 3. Where'er you see the fall - en ones, The blind, the sick and lame, There kind - ly bid them
 4. Our ab - sent Lord will come a - gain, And on the earth will stand ; Then He will wel - come

CHORUS.



blight - ed hopes, Which ma - ny sad - ly share.
 bleed - ing sore, By flint and bri - ar torn.
 rise a - gain, In Je - sus' bless - ed name. } So if your hands are strong, brother, If
 all to Him, Who gave a help - ing hand.



well your feet are shod, Then take the fall - en by the hand, And help them on to God.

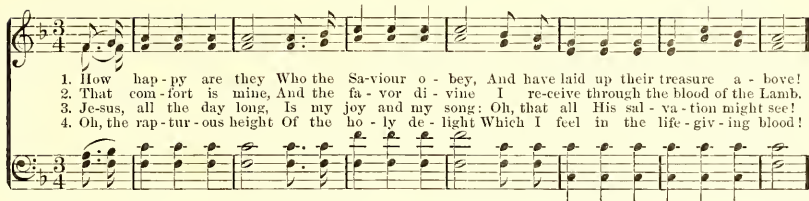
Hallelujah, I Am Saved!

97

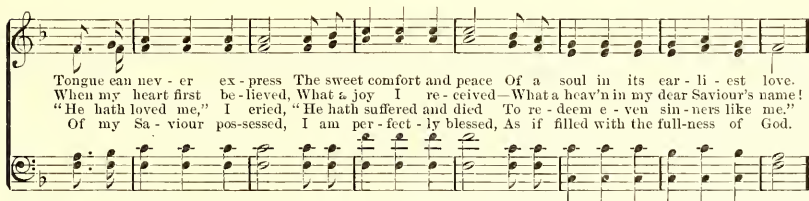
CHAS. WESLEY.

"Saved in the Lord with an everlasting salvation."—Isa. 45 : 17.

REV. W. T. DALE.

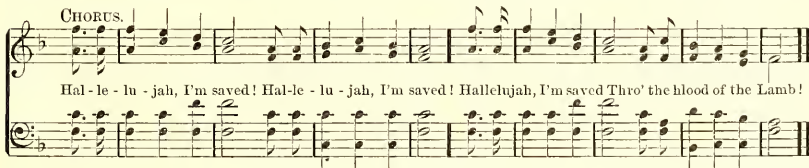


1. How hap - py are they Who the Sa - viour o - bey, And have laid up their treasure a - bove!
 2. That com - fort is mine, And the fa - vor di - vine I re - ceive through the blood of the Lamb.
 3. Je - sus, all the day long, Is my joy and my song: Oh, that all His sal - va - tion might see!
 4. Oh, the rap - tur - ous height Of the ho - ly de - light Which I feel in the life - giv - ing blood!



Tongue can nev - er ex - press The sweet comfort and peace Of a soul in its ear - li - est love.
 When my heart first be - lieved, What a joy I re - ceived—What a heav'n in my dear Saviour's name!
 "He hath loved me," I cried, "He hath suffered and died To re - deem e - ven sin - ners like me."
 Of my Sa - viour pos - sessed, I am per - fect - ly blessed, As if filled with the full - ness of God.

CHORUS.



Hal - le - lu - jah, I'm saved! Hal - le - lu - jah, I'm saved! Hallelujah, I'm saved Thro' the blood of the Lamb!

The Faithful Shepherd.

"I am the good shepherd; the good shepherd giveth his life for his sheep."—John 10 : 11.

JULIA H. THAYER.

REV. W. T. DALE.

1. Late at night I saw the shepherd Toil - ing slow a - long the hill, Tho' the flock be -
 2. Just one ten - der lamb was miss - ing, Wheu he called them all by name; While the oth - ers
 3. Far a - way the tru - ant sleep - ing By the chasm of deep des - pair, Lay un - con - scious
 4. On a night of pain and an - guish On a moun - tain drear and lone, See the blood - drops

low were gathered In the fold so warm and still. On his face I saw the an - guish,
 heard and fol - lowed, This one ou - ly nev - er came. Oft his voice rang thro' the dark - ness
 of its dan - ger, Shiv - ring in the moun - tain air; But at last the shep - herd found it,
 mark the path - way In the track where He has gone: Our good Shep - herd paid the ran - som,

On his locks the dew of night, As he search'd the mis - ty val - leys, As he climb'd the frosty height.
 Of that long, long night of pain; Oft he vain - ly paused to listen For its answ'ring tone a - gain.
 Found it ere in sleep it died, Took it in his lov - ing bo - som, And his soul was sat - is - fied.
 And will faithful vig - il keep, For He gave His life to save us, His dear lambs and straying sheep.

We Come Before our King.

99

"Serve the Lord with gladness; come before His presence with singing."—Ps. 100 : 2.

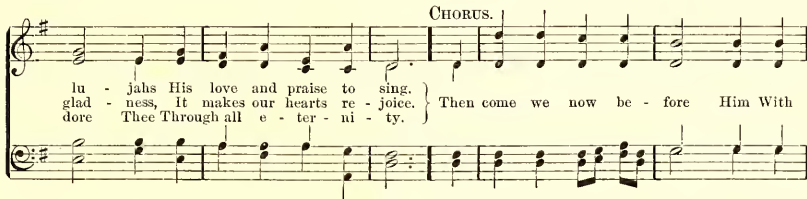
ALEXCENAH THOMAS.

HARRY J. KURZENKNABE.



1. With lov - ing hearts re - joic - ing, We stand be - fore our King, In joy - ful hal - le -
 2. We fear not in His pres - ence, We love to hear His voice; It fills our souls with
 3. O Je - sus, bright ex - am - ple Of love and pur - i - ty, We'll laud Thee and a -

CHORUS.



lu - jahs His love and praise to sing. } Then come we now be - fore Him With
 glad - ness, It makes our hearts re - joice. }
 dore Thee Through all e - ter - ni - ty.



heart and voice to sing, Our pur - est love be - stow - ing On Christ, our Lord, our King.

They Sing A New Song.

J. H. K.

"And they sung as it were a new song."—Rev. 14: 1-5.

G. J. KURZENKNABE.

1. They sing a new song in the realms of the blest, And the voice of the harpers is heard near the throne;
 2. They sing a new song there, before the great throne; So sweetly it floats o'er the bright glassy sea;
 3. They sing a new song on - ly ransomed ones know, First fruits unto God and the Lamb that was slain,
 4. When the day-star of earth shall have turned into night, Shall we sing, as it were, the new heaven-ly song?

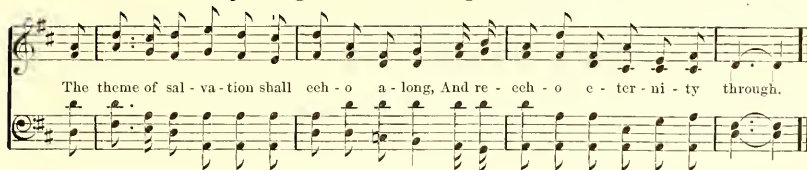
One hundred and forty-four thousand at rest, Re - deemed by the blood of the cru - ci - fied One.
 Then again, as the roll of the great thunder tone, That the an - gels in wonder and rap - ture must be,
 With voice free from guile and with heart pure and true, Transplanted from earth to the heav - en - ly plain.
 Cast our crowns before Him, and with rapturous sight, Stand before our dear Saviour to whom we be - long?

Cho. Yes, they sing, as it were, a new song, . . . That none but the glo - ri - fied know.

Yes, they sing, they sing as it were, a new song, That none, that none but the glo - ri - fied know.
 4. Yes, we'll sing, we'll sing, etc.

They Sing A New Song.—Concluded.

101



The theme of sal - va - tion shall ech - o a - long, And re - ech - o e - ter - ni - ty through.

Devotion Psalm.

"I will praise thee with my whole heart."—Ps. 133 : 1.

F. K. HILL.



1. With all my powers of heart and tongue, I'll praise my Mak - er in my song;
 2. Au - gels that make Thy church their care Shall witness my de - vo - tion there;
 3. I'll sing Thy truth and mer - cy, Lord, I'll sing the won - ders of Thy word;
 4. Grace will com - plete what grace be - gins, To save from sor - rows and from sins.



An - gels shall hear the notes I raise, Ap - prove the song, and join the praise.
 While ho - ly zeal di - rects mine eyes To Thy fair tem - ple in the skies.
 Not all Thy works and names be - low So much Thy power and glo - ry show.
 The work that wis - dom un - der - takes E - ter - nal mer - cy ne'er for - sakes.

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The Smitten Rock.

Rev. S. Y. HARMER.

"Thou shalt bring forth to them water out of the rock."—Num. 20 : 8.

J. H. LESLIE.

1. Wa - ters from the smit - ten rock, Flow - ing, gent - ly flow - ing, To re - fresh the thirs - ty flock
 2. Je - sus calls, "Come un - to me; Thirs - ty souls, come hith - er; Liv - ing wa - ter flow - eth free,
 3. Bless - ed fount of sav - ing grace! All the world may en - ter; All in Christ may have a place

Thro' the des - ert go - ing. See its streams, how high they rise For the faint and dy - ing,
 Drink and live for ev - er." From the rock the wa - ters rise, O - pened is the foun - tain,
 In this glo - rious een - tre. Sav - ing mer - cies now a - bound; Je - sus is the giv - er:

CHORUS.
 Stream - ing forth be - fore our eyes, Ev - 'ry want sup - ply - ing! } 'Tis flow - ing, flow - ing, 'Tis
 Flow - ing is the precious stream Down from Calvary's mountain. }
 I this par - d'ning love have found; Praise His name for ev - er. } 'Tis flow - ing, sweet - ly flow - ing, 'Tis

By permission.

The Smitten Rock.—Concluded.

103

flow - ing boundless and free; 'Tis flow - ing, flow - ing, 'Tis flow - ing now for thee.
flow-ing, sweetly

Rock of Ages.

REV. A. M. TOPLADY.

"The Lord is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer."—Ps. 18 : 2.

DR. THOS. HASTINGS.

1. Rock of Ag - es, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee; Let the wa - ter and the blood,
2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fil Thy law's de-mands; Could my zeal no respite know,
3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When mine eyelids close in death, When I soar to worlds unknown,

From Thy riv - en side which flowed, Be of sin the dou-ble cure; Save me from its guilt and power.
Could my tears for ev - er flow, All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou alone.
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,—Rock of Ag - es, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee.

Knocking at the Door.

"When He cometh and knocketh, they may open unto Him immediately."—Luke 12 : 36.

Mrs. M. B. C. SLADE.

Dr. A. B. EVERETT.

1. Who at my door is stand - ing— Pa - tient - ly wait - ing near,— En - trancee within de -
 2. Lone - ly without He's stay - ing; Lone - ly with-in am I. While I am still de -
 3. All through the night so drea - ry, Knock-ing a - gain is He: Je - sus, Thou art not
 4. Quick-ly, my heart, now hast - en! O - pen to Je - sus wide; Though He re-buke and

CHORUS.

mand - ing? Whose is the voice I hear?
 lay - ing, Will He not pass me by?
 wea - ry Wait - ing so long for me. } Sweet - ly the tones are fall - ing:—
 chas - ten, He shall with thee a - bide.

"O - pen the door for me, If thou wilt heed my call - ing, I will a - bide with thee."

From "Prayer and Praise."

Forbid Them Not.

105

LIZZIE ASHBAUGH.

"Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not."—Mark 10: 14.

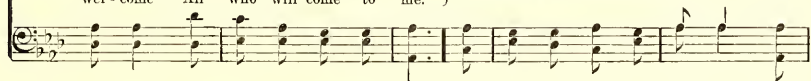
JOHN E. KURZENKNAE.



1. For - bid not lit - tle chil - dren; 'Tis Je - sus speaks to thee; He says, "Oh, bid them.
2. "I have pre - pared a king - dom In heav'n, my hap - py home, For just such lit - tle
3. Then come un - to the Sa - viour While He is call - ing thee, And all shall find a



wel - come, That they may come to me.
 chil - dren: For - bid them not to come." } Oh, list that voice so sweet - ly Now
 wel - come— All who will come to me.



call - ing un - to thee! 'Tis Je - sus says, "For - bid not; Let them come un - to me."



What a Gathering That Will Be!

"Gather my saints together unto me,"—Ps. 50 : 5.

J. H. K.

J. H. KURZENKABE.

1. At the sounding of the trumpet, when the saints are gathered home, We will greet each other by the crystal
 2. When the angel of the Lord proclaims that time shall be no more, We shall gather and the sav'd and ransom'd
 3. At the great and final judgment, when the hidden comes to light, When the Lord in all His glory we shall
 4. When the gold-en harps are sounding and the angel bands proclaim, In triumphant strains, the glorious jubi-

sea, crys-tal sea, With the friends and all the loved ones there a-wait-ing us to come: What a
 see, glad-ly see, Then to meet a-gain to-geth-er on the bright ce-les-tial shore: What a
 see, we shall see, At the bid-ding of our Sa-viour, "Come, ye blessed, to my right," What a
 lee, ju-bi-lee, Then to meet and join to sing the song of Mo-ses and the Lamh, What a

CHO.—What a gath - - 'ring,

gath-'ring of the faith-ful that will be! What a gath-'ring of the loved ones, when we'll

What a Gathering That Will Be!—Concluded.

107

gath - - 'ring, At tho sounding of the glorious ju - bi - lee! What a

meet with one an - oth - er, At the sounding of the glorious ju - bi - lee, ju - bi - lee! What a

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It contains a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

gath - 'ring, gath - 'ring,

gath'ring when the friends and all the dear ones meet each other, What a gath'ring of the faithful that will be!

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It features similar rhythmic patterns and harmonic support, concluding the piece with a final cadence on the upper staff.

Come Unto Me.

"He careth for you."—1 Peter 5 : 7.

J. H. K.

1. Come unto me, all . . . ye that labor, And are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.

2. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; For I am . . . meek and lowly of heart.

3. And ye shall find rest un- to your souls, For my yoke is easy . . and my burden is light. A - MEN.

The musical notation for 'Come Unto Me.' is presented in two systems. The first system shows the vocal melody in the upper staff and a simple harmonic accompaniment in the lower staff. The second system continues the piece, maintaining the same musical structure. The lyrics are written below the staves, with some words in all caps for emphasis.

Rejoice in the Lord.

E. A. BARNES.

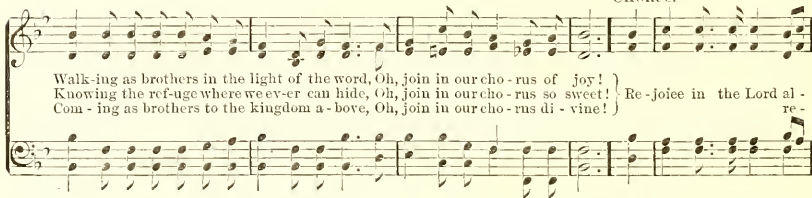
"Rejoice in the Lord always; and again I say, rejoice."—Phil. 4 : 4.

H. J. KURZENKNABE.

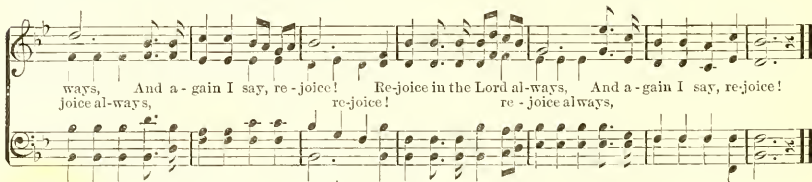


1. Shar - ing so free - ly the gifts of the Lord, Lov - ing the gos - pel that naught can de - stroy,
 2. Trust - ing the prom - ise that He will pro - vide, Need-ing and hav - ing a lamp at our feet,
 3. Keep - ing the pre - cepts of wis - dom and love, Liv - ing that our light re - splen - dent may shine,

CHORUS.

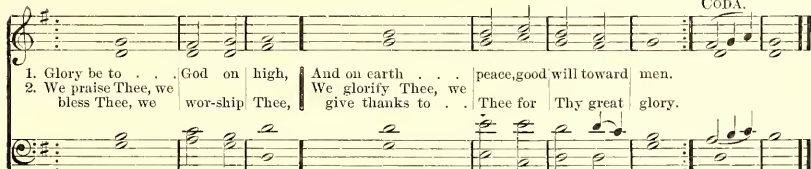


Walk-ing as brothers in the light of the word, Oh, join in our cho - rus of joy! }
 Knowing the ref-uge where weav-er can hide, Oh, join in our cho - rus so sweet! } Re-joice in the Lord al -
 Com - ing as brothers to the kingdom a - bove, Oh, join in our cho - rus di - vine! } re-



ways, And a - gain I say, re - joice! Re-joice in the Lord al - ways, And a - gain I say, re-joice!
 joice al-ways, re-joice! re - joice al-ways,

CODA.



1. Glory be to . . . God on high, And on earth . . . peace, good will toward men.
 2. We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, We glorify Thee, we give thanks to . . . Thee for Thy great glory.

8. For Thou only . art — holy; Thou ou - ly art the Lord.
 9. Thou only, O Christ, with the . . . Ho - ly Ghost, Art most high in the glory of God the Father. A - | MEN.



3. O Lord God, heavenly King, God the Fa - ther Al - — mighty.
 4. O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Je - sus Christ: O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son — of the Father,

D. C.



5. That takest away the sins of the world, Have mercy up - - on — us.
 6. Thou that takest away the sins of the world, Re - - - - - ceive our prayer.
 7. Thou that sittest at the right hand of . God the Father, Have mercy up - - on — us.

Let Your Light Shine.

"Let your light so shine before men that, seeing your good works, they may glorify your Father which is in heaven,"—Matt. 5 : 16.
J. H. K.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

1. Let your light shine in the hedges and by - ways, On the plac - es wrapt in darkness and night;
2. Let your light shine, there are dangers around you; Foes are watching from without and with - in;
3. Let your light shine; have your lamps trimm'd and burning; See the Bridegroom come to claim His fair Bride;
4. Let your light shine; 'tis commanded in sto - ry; Some may walk forth in the light you have given,

So that ma - ny who now walk in death's high-way, See their er - ror and re - turn to the light.
Let your light shine, lest the darkness confound you, And you stray in - to temp - ta - tion and sin.
Lacking oil, ere you can buy, on re - turn - ing, Is the gate shut, and an en - trance de - nied.
And a ha - lo from the brightness of glo - ry Shall a - dorn you in the kingdom of heaven.

CHORUS.

Let your light shine, Let your light shine, Like a bea - con on the
Let your light shine, Let your light shine, Let your light shine,

Let Your Light Shine.—Concluded.

111

mar-i-ner's way: Do not fal-ter; be you ev-er so humble, You may shine forth as the brightness of day.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The voice part is on a single staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The piano accompaniment is on two staves, also in G major and 4/4 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a final cadence. The lyrics are printed below the voice staff.

Nearer, my God, to Thee.

"Thou art near, O Lord!"—Psalm 119: 151.

Mrs. S. F. ADAMS.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee; E'en though it be a cross That rais-eth me,
2. Though, like the wander-er, The sun gone down, Dark-ness be o - ver me, My rest a stone,
3. There let the way ap-pear Steps un - to heaven; All that thou sendest me In mer-cy given;
4. Then with my wak-ing thoughts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my stony griefs Beth-el I'll raise;

Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee; Near - er, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee.
Yet in my dreams I'll be, Near - er, my God, to Thee; Near - er, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee.
An-gels to beck-on me Near - er, my God, to Thee; Near - er, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee.
So by my woes to be Near - er, my God, to Thee; Near - er, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The voice part is on a single staff in D minor (two flats) and 4/4 time. The piano accompaniment is on two staves, also in D minor and 4/4 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a final cadence. The lyrics are printed below the voice staff.

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Christ for all the World.

"He died for all."—2 Cor. 5: 15.

J. H. K.

J. H. K.

1. Christ for all the world Himself a ran-som gave; All the world to Christ must come for power to save.
 2. Christ for all the world His love will free-ly give; All the world to Christ must look and they shall live;
 3. Christ for all the world the thorny crown did wear; All the world to Christ with Him reproach must bear.
 4. Christ for all the world, His triumph is com-plete; All the world to Christ in one com-mu-nio'n sweet.

This is my defence, is ev'-ry sin-ner's plea,—Je-sus' blood and righteousness a-toned for me.
 Look up-on the cross, where Je-sus hath a-toned; See Him now in glo-ry, as our King enthroned.
 Fol-low in the path where His dear feet have trod, Trusting on-ly Je-sus, Him the Son of God.
 Sing your joy-ous songs, ye saints, in glad re-frain; Glo-ry, praise and hon-or! Christ has come to reign.

CHORUS.

Christ for all the world! Christ for all the world! Christ for all the world with mighty power to save.

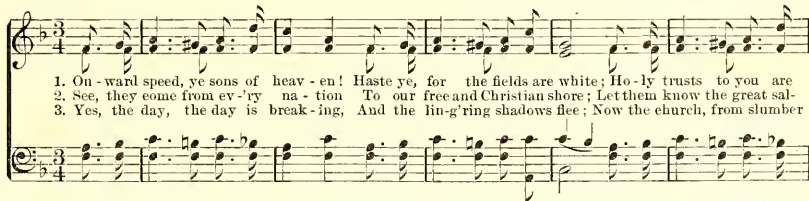
Mission Hymn.

113

"Many nations shall be joined to the Lord in that day, and shall be my people."—Zech. 2 : 11.

Selected.

HARRY J. KURZENKNABE.



1. On - ward speed, ye sons of heav - en! Haste ye, for the fields are white; Ho - ly trusts to you are
 2. See, they come from ev - ry na - tion To our free and Christian shore; Let them know the great sal -
 3. Yes, the day, the day is break - ing, And the lin - g'ring shadows flee; Now the church, from slumber



giv - en, Faith - ful toil - ers for the right. Lo! the world is in com - mo - tion, Great and
 va - tion, And be free for ev - er - more. Sa - viour, we would tell the sto - ry Of Thy
 wak - ing, Shouts the bliss - ful ju - bi - lee. Hal - le - lu - jah! hap - py voice - es Sound it



grand e - vents are nigh; Let us pledge our hearts' de - vo - tion, For our Princee is pass - ing by.
 grace and love di - vine: Bless our ef - forts, and the glo - ry Ev - er shall be on - ly Thine.
 o - ver hills and plains; Zi - on's host to - day re - joice - es, Lo! our Lord, Je - ho - vah, reigns.

Is it Nothing to Me?

"Christ died for our sins."—1 Cor. 15 : 2.

E. R. LATTA.

H. S. PERKINS.

SOLO.

1. Is it noth - ing to me That the dear Son of God, For the sins of the world, Shed His
 2. Is it noth - ing to me That He suf - fered our pain? That to bring us to God, On the
 3. Is it noth - ing to me That they laugh'd Him to scorn? That His hands and His feet Were so
 4. It is some-thing to me; It is some-thing to you; Let us give Him our hearts, And His

dim. e rit.

CHORUS.

in - no - cent blood? For the sins of the world, Shed His in - no - cent blood?
 cross He was slain? That to bring us to God, On the cross He was slain?
 cru - el - ly torn? That His hands and His feet Were so cru - el - ly torn?
 blest bid-ding do! Let us give Him our hearts, And His blest bid-ding do!

Yes, 'tis something to

me; Yes, 'tis some-thing to me, That our Lord for the world Shed His in - no - cent blood.

By permission.

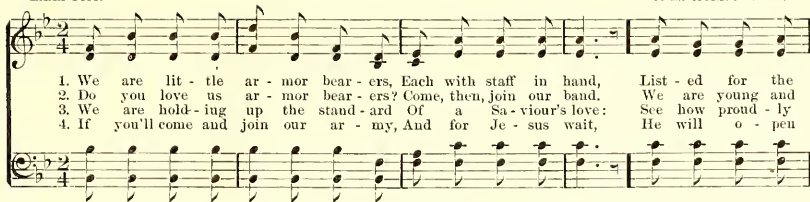
Little Armor Bearers.

115

EMMA PITT.

"Let us put on the armor of light."—Rom. 13 : 12.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

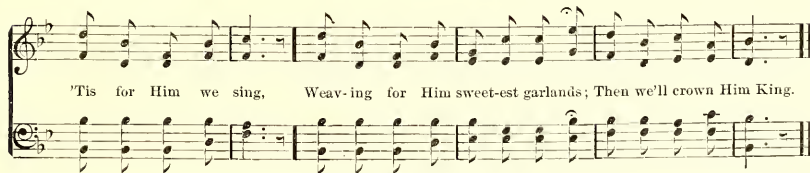


1. We are lit - tle ar - mor bear - ers, Each with staff in hand, List - ed for the
 2. Do you love us ar - mor bear - ers? Come, then, join our band. We are young and
 3. We are hold - ing up the stand - ard Of a Sa - viour's love: See how proud - ly
 4. If you'll come and join our ar - my, And for Je - sus wait, He will o - pen

CHORUS.



heaven-ly king - dom. Come and join our band. }
 tim - id sol - diers; Je - sus helps us stand. } Je - sus' lit - tle ar - mor bear - ers!
 waves our ban - ner, Reach - ing up a - bove.
 wide the por - tals Of the gold - en gate. }



'Tis for Him we sing, Weav - ing for Him sweet-est garlands; Then we'll crown Him King.

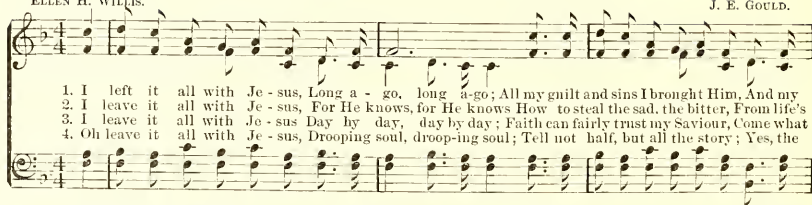
From "Silvery Echoes."

I Left it All with Jesus.

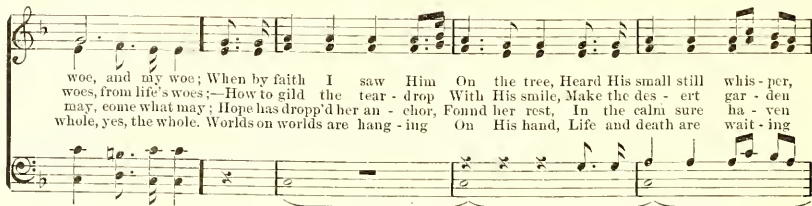
ELLEN H. WILLIS.

"Casting all your care upon Him, for He careth for you."—1 Peter 5:7.

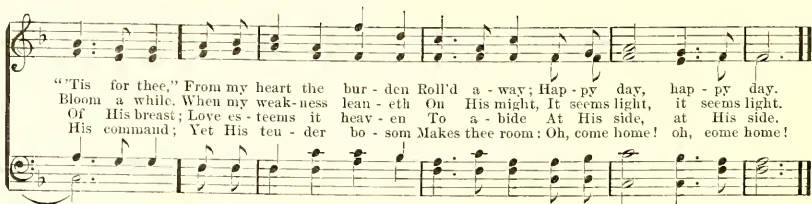
J. E. GOULD.



1. I left it all with Je - sus, Long a - go, long a-go; All my guilt and sins I brought Him, And my
 2. I leave it all with Je - sus, For He knows How to steal the sad, the bitter, From life's
 3. I leave it all with Je - sus Day by day, day by day; Faith can fairly trust my Saviour, Come what
 4. Oh leave it all with Je - sus, Drooping soul, droop-ing soul; Tell not half, but all the story; Yes, the



woe, and my woe; When by faith I saw Him On the tree, Heard His small still whis - per,
 woes, from life's woes;—How to gild the tear - drop With His smile, Make the des - ert gar - den
 may, come what may; Hope has dropp'd her an - chor, Found her rest, In the calm sure ha - ven
 whole, yes, the whole. Worlds on worlds are hang - ing On His hand, Life and death are wait - ing



"Tis for thee," From my heart the bur - den Roll'd a - way; Hap - py day, hap - py day.
 Bloom a while. When my weak-ness lean - eth On His might, It seems light, it seems light.
 Of His breast; Love es - teems it heav - en To a - bide At His side, at His side.
 His command; Yet His teu - der bo - som Makes thee room: Oh, come home! oh, come home!

By permission.

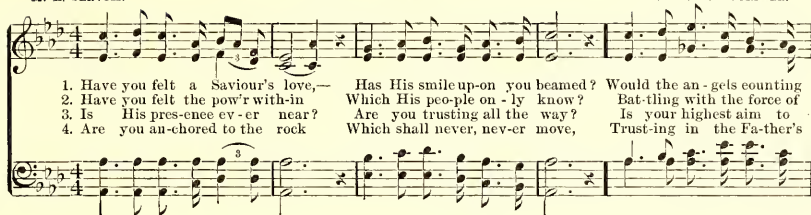
Send the Joyful Tidings Forth.

117

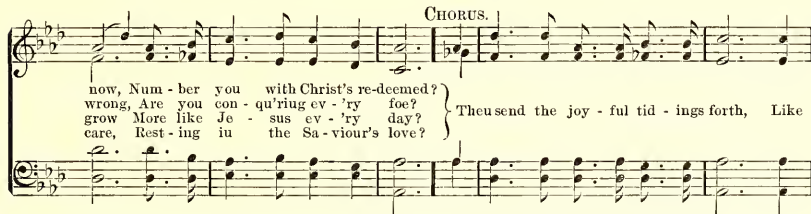
M. E. SERVOS.

"Thy law is my delight."—Ps. 119 : 174.

F. MARION SOURCEER.

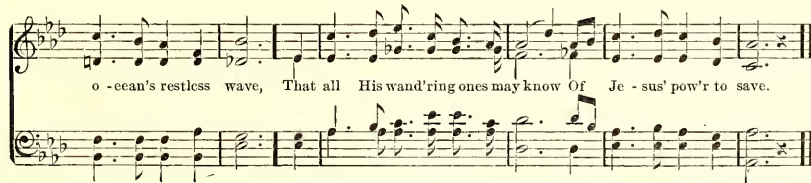


1. Have you felt a Saviour's love,— Has His smile up-on you beamed? Would the an-gels counting
 2. Have you felt the pow'r with-in Which His peo-ple on-ly know? Bat-tling with the force of
 3. Is His pres-ence ev-er near? Are you trusting all the way? Is your highest aim to
 4. Are you an-ched to the rock Which shall never, nev-er move, Trust-ing in the Fa-ther's



CHORUS.
 now, Num-ber you with Christ's re-deemed?
 wrong, Are you con-qu'ring ev-'ry foe?
 grow More like Je-sus ev-'ry day?
 care, Rest-ing in the Sa-viour's love?

} Theusend the joy-ful tid-ings forth, Like



o-cean's restless wave, That all His wand'ring ones may know Of Je-sus' pow'r to save.

Safely Hide Me.

"Hide me under the shadow of Thy wings."—Ps. 17 : 8.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

J. H. K.

1. Pre-cious love that gives me proof, What-ev - er may be-tide me, Je - sus
 2. Pre-cious hope that bears me up, Though all the world de-ride me! I have
 3. Pre-cious trust that cheers me most, When sin and Sa-tan chide me! I shall
 4. Pre-cious peace in my dis-tress, When death's form stands be-side me! From the

CHORUS.

gave His life to save, And He will safe-ly hide me. } Safe-ly hide me, safe-ly
 heard the pard'ning word, And He will safe-ly hide me. }
 know the way to go, And He will safe-ly hide me. }
 strand He'll reach His hand To shield and safe-ly hide me. } Safe-ly hide me,

hide me, When the storms and bil-lows rage;
 Safe-ly hide me, When the storms, the storms and bil-lows rage;

From "Silvery Echoes."

Safely Hide Me.—Concluded.

119

He will guide me, safe-ly guide me, Through this earth - ly pil - grim - age.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below the notes.

Thou Tender Shepherd.

"Help Thou me."—Ps. 119 : 86.

Translated.

Dr. LOWELL MASON.

1. Thou ten - der Shep-herd, hear! Guide us in love and fear, In wis - dom's ways. Thou art tri-
 2. Thou art the reign - ing Lord; And thro' Thy ho - ly word, We know Thy will. Thou watch-est
 3. Keep us near Thy dear side, Shep-herd and trus - ty Guide, Our staff and song. Je - sus, Thou
 4. Look from Thy throue a - bove, Ac - cept the songs of love We glad - ly bring. Let all the

umph - ant King; Thy hon - ored name we sing, And to Thy trib - ute bring Our songs of praise.
 ten - der - ly Those who be - long to Thee: 'Ncath Thy safe shel - ter we Need fear no ill.
 Son of God, Cleanse us from ev - 'ry spot, Send us where Thou hast trod, Make our faith strong.
 ran-somed through, Who to Thee, Lord, be - long, U - nite and swell the song To Christ our King.

The musical score is in 3/4 time. It features a melody in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef. The lyrics are written in four lines, corresponding to the four verses of the hymn. The music is simple and suitable for congregational singing.

Translated from the German.

Passing Away.

Rev. F. BOTTOME.

"Arise ye, and depart; for this is not your rest."—Micah 2 : 10.

HARRY J. KURZENKNABE.

Very slow.

1. "We are pass-ing a-way, we are pass-ing a-way!" Is the mor-tal re-frain ev-er-more;
 2. "We are pass-ing a-way!" 'tis the tri-umph of faith; 'Tis the hand ev-er beck'ning us on;
 3. "We are pass-ing a-way!" but be-yond us a-rise In their beau-ty the things that re-main;
 4. "We are pass-ing a-way, we are pass-ing a-way!" Oh, fast-er, dnll stream, fast-er flow!

'Tis the song of the lark at the ris-ing of day, And the moan of the wave on the shore.
 'Tis the on-ly bright ray in this re-gion of death That re-wards us for all that is gone.
 And hope sees the lov'd gath-er'd home to the skies, And in rap-ture we meet them a-gain.
 Bear me quick-ly a-long to the por-tals of day; I am wait-ing and long-ing to go.

CHORUS.

Pass-ing a-way, pass-ing a-way, Swift-ly we're pass-ing a-way;
 Pass-ing, we're passing a-way, we're pass-ing a-way, we're pass-ing a-way;

Passing Away.—Concluded.

121

ral - len - tan - - - do.

Time bears us on to the beau-ti-ful throne; We're passing, we're passing, we're passing a-way.

O Paradise !

"He that overcometh shall inherit all things."—Rev. 21 : 7.

Selected.

MILADI.

1. O Paradise! O Paradise! Who doth not crave for rest? Who would not seek the happy land Where they that lov'd are blest?

2. O Par-a-dise! O Par-a-dise! I want to sin no more; I want to be as pure on earth As on the spotless shore.

3. O Par-a-dise! O Par-a-dise! 'Tis weary waiting here; I long to be where Jesus is, To feel, to see Him near.

4. O Paradise! O Paradise! I feel 'twill not be long: Patience! I almost think I hear Faint fragments of thy song.

CHORUS.

rit - ard.

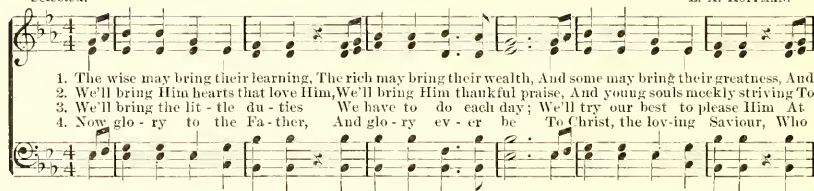
Where loy-al hearts and true Stand ever in the light, All rap-ture thro' and thro', In God's most holy sight.

The Children's Offering.

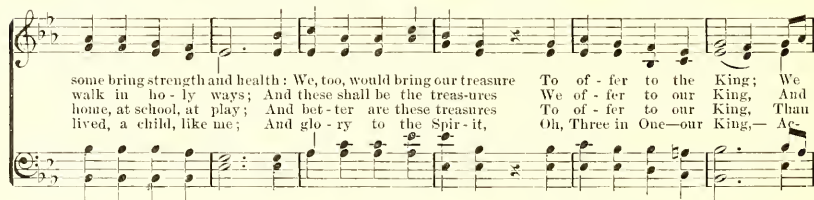
"Seek ye me, and ye shall live."—Amos 5 : 4.

E. A. HOFFMAN.

Selected.

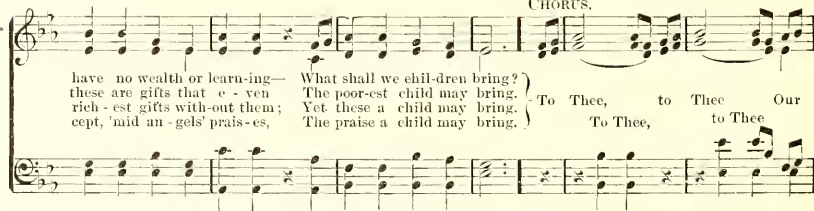


1. The wise may bring their learning, The rich may bring their wealth, And some may bring their greatness, And
 2. We'll bring Him hearts that love Him, We'll bring Him thankful praise, And young souls meekly striving To
 3. We'll bring the lit - tle du - ties We have to do each day; We'll try our best to please Him At
 4. Now glo - ry to the Fa - ther, And glo - ry ev - er be To Christ, the lov - ing Saviour, Who



some bring strength and health: We, too, would bring our treasure To of - fer to the King; We
 walk in ho - ly ways; And these shall be the treasures We of - fer to our King, And
 home, at school, at play; And bet - ter are these treasures To of - fer to our King, Than
 lived, a child, like me; And glo - ry to the Spir - it, Oh, Three in One—our King,— Ac—

CHORUS.



have no wealth or learning— What shall we chil-dren bring?
 these are gifts that e - ven The poor-est child may bring.
 rich - est gifts with-out them; Yet these a child may bring.
 cept, 'mid an - gels' prais - es, The praise a child may bring.

To Thee, to Thee Our
 To Thee, to Thee




lov - ing hearts we bring— To Thee in faith-ful ser-vice, Our Sa-viour and our King.

Bright Little Star.

"The righteous shine forth as the sun in the kingdom of their Father."—Matt. 13 : 43.

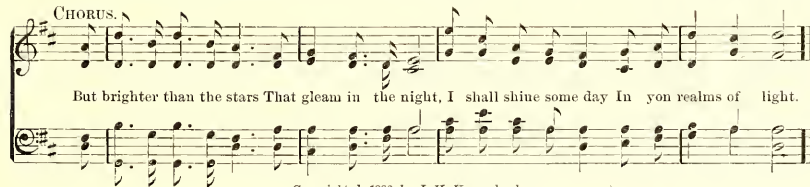
E. A. H.

E. A. HOFFMAN.



1. Sweet lit - tle star, Shin-ing in the night, Ev - er twin-kle on In your sil - ver light.
2. Bean - ti - ful stars, Bright as an - gel - eyes, To yon heav'nly home I shall soon a - rise.
3. Soft beam-ing star, Pure and sil - ver light! Pur - er I shall be In my robe of white.

CHORUS.



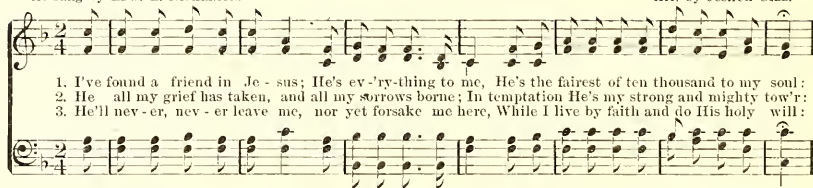
But brighter than the stars That gleam in the night, I shall shine some day In yon realms of light.

The Lily of the Valley.

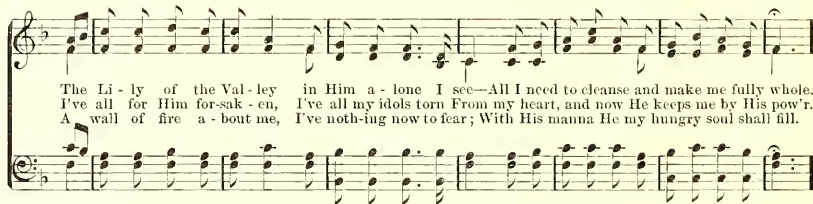
As sung by EDW. E. NICKERSON.

"Yea, He is altogether lovely."—Cant. 5 : 16

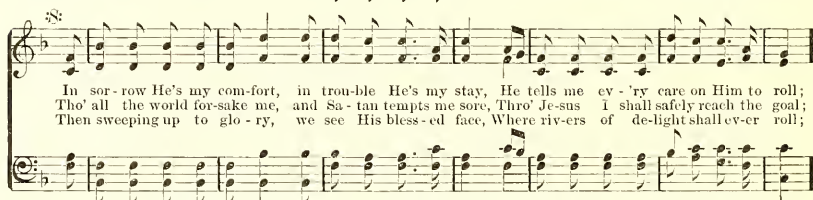
Arr. by JOSHUA GILL.



1. I've found a friend in Je - sus; He's ev - ry-thing to me, He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul;
 2. He all my grief has taken, and all my sorrows borne; In temptation He's my strong and mighty tow'r;
 3. He'll nev - er, nev - er leave me, nor yet forsake me here, While I live by faith and do His holy will:



The Li - ly of the Val - ley in Him a - lone I see—All I need to cleanse and make me fully whole.
 I've all for Him for-sak - en, I've all my idols torn From my heart, and now He keeps me by His pow'r.
 A wall of fire a - bout me, I've noth-ing now to fear; With His manna He my hungry soul shall fill.



In sor - row He's my com - fort, in trou - ble He's my stay, He tells me ev - 'ry care on Him to roll;
 Tho' all the world for-sake me, and Sa - tan tempts me sore, Thro' Je - sus I shall safely reach the goal;
 Then sweeping up to glo - ry, we see His bless - ed face, Where riv - ers of de - light shall ev - er roll;

CHO.—In sor - row He's my com - fort, in trou - ble He's my stay, He tells me ev - 'ry care on Him to roll;

From "Songs of Joy and Gladness," by per.

The Lily of the Valley.—Concluded.

125

D.S. CHORUS.

He's the Li-ly of the Val-ley, the bright and morning Star; He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

He's the Li-ly of the Val-ley, the bright and morning Star; He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

Oh, for a Heart to Praise my God!

"Praise ye the Lord. O give thanks unto the Lord; for He is good: for His mercy endureth for ever."—Ps. 106: 1.

Selected.

Rev. J. K. MILLET.

1. Oh, for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free,
 2. A heart re-signed, sub-mis-sive, meek, My great Re-deem-er's throne,
 3. Oh, for a low-ly heart, Be-liev-ing, true and clean,
 4. A heart in ev-'ry thought re-newed, And full of love di-vine,

A heart that al-ways feels Thy blood So free-ly shed for me!
 Where on-ly Christ is heard to speak, Where Je-sus reigns a-lone.
 Which neith-er life nor death can part From Him that dwells with-in!
 Per-feet and right, and pure and good, A eo-py, Lord, of Thine. A - MEN.

From "Silvery Echoes."

I will Launch my Ship To-night.

A fine looking stranger, after hearing a little maiden give testimony of "our Father's love" at a Sunday night meeting in the Pacific garden in Chicago, was truly converted, and on leaving, said, "I have launched my ship to-night."

GEORGE R. CLARKE.

E. F. MILLER.

1. I have heard from the lips of a lit - tle maid, Who in tell - ing the love of the
 2. On the bleak shore of sin I have lingered too long, And my ship is de - cay - ing, which
 3. But per - haps one may say that the voyage is rough: My cap - tain is Je - sus, and
 4. I am sure if I stay on these shores of sin, That heav - en - ly voy - age I'll

Fa - ther, said, There's an o - cean of bound - less love; And the tem - pest of sin can - not
 might be strong, But yon har - bor will shel - ter me. I fear, if I launch not my
 that's e - nough, — And He my ship will guide. On that o - cean of love He was
 not be - gin, And my ship will go to de - cay; But if I set sail on that

reach me there, When my ship sets her sail on that o - cean fair, And steers for the harbor a - bove.
 ship and set sail, I'll be caught in the waves of the judgment gale, And be wreck'd for eter - ni - ty.
 first to embark, When He came to these shores of iniqui - ty dark, And He gave us His bea - con light.
 o - cean of love, I will safe - ly reach the har - bor a - bove, And live through e - ter - ni - ty's day.

I will Launch my Ship To-night.—Concluded.

127

CHORUS.

I will set my com- pass and trim my sails, And sail for that ci - ty of light;

And on the o - cean of bound-less love I will launch my ship to - night.

Blessed Saviour, Thee I Love.

"I will love Thee, O Lord, my strength."—Ps. 18 : 1.

Selected.

Popular melody.

FINE.

D.C.

1. Bless-ed Sa-viour, Thee I love, All my oth - er joys a - bove; { All my hopes in Thee a - bide,
Thou my hope and naught beside;
2. Once a - gain be - side the cross, All my gain I count but loss; { Earth-ly pleasures fade a - way,
Clouds they are that hide my day;
3. Bless-ed Sa-viour, Thine am I, Thine to live and Thine to die; { Height or depth or crea-ture power,
Ne'er shall hide my Sa-viour more; }

D.C. Ev - er shall my glo - ry be, On - ly, on - ly, on - ly Thee.

Watch and Pray.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"Watch ye and pray, lest ye enter into temptation."—Mark 14 : 38.

W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Watch and pray that when the Master cometh, If at morning, noon or night, He may find a lamp in ev'ry
 2. Watch and pray, the tempter may be near us; Keep the heart with jealous care, Lest the door, a moment left un-
 3. Watch and pray, nor let us ev-er wea-ry; Jesus watch'd and pray'd alone;—Pray'd for us when only stars be-
 4. Watch and pray, nor leave our post of duty Till we hear the Bridegroom's voice; Then with Him the marriage feast par-

CHORUS.

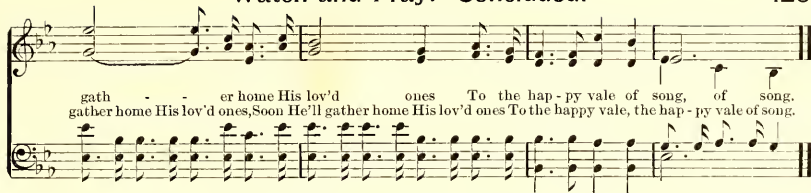
win - dow Trimm'd and burn - ing clear and bright. } Watch and pray, the Lord com-
 guard - ed, E - vil thoughts may en - ter there. }
 held Him When on Ol - ive's brow they shone. }
 tak - ing, We shall ev - er - more re-joice. } Watch and pray, the Lord commandeth, Watch and

mand - - eth, Watch and pray, 'twill not be long; Soon He'll
 pray, the Lord commandeth, Watch and pray, 'twill not be long, Watch and pray, 'twill not be long; Soon He'll

From "Songs of Joy and Gladness," by per.

Watch and Pray.—Concluded.

129



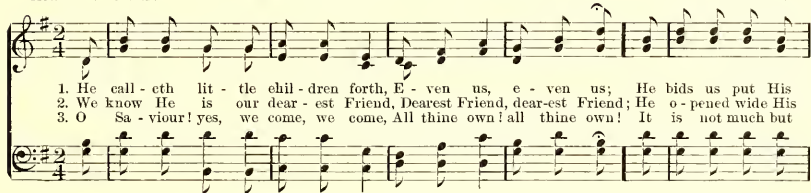
gath - - er home His lov'd ones To the hap - py vale of song, of song.
gather home His lov'd ones, Soon He'll gather home His lov'd ones To the happy vale, the hap - py vale of song.

The Saviour's Call.

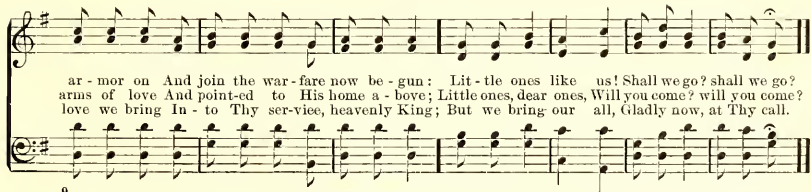
Mrs. R. N. TURNER.

"Suffer the little children to come unto me."—Mark 10 : 14.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.



1. He call - eth lit - tle ehil - dren forth, E - ven us, e - ven us; He bids us put His
2. We know He is our dear - est Friend, Dearest Friend, dear-est Friend; He o - pened wide His
3. O Sa - viour! yes, we come, we come, All thine own! all thine own! It is not much but



ar - mor on And join the war-fare now be - gun: Lit - tle ones like us! Shall we go? shall we go?
arms of love And point-ed to His home a - bove; Little ones, dear ones, Will you come? will you come?
love we bring In - to Thy ser-vice, heavenly King; But we bring our all, Gladly now, at Thy call.

Save, O Save Me.

"Save me, and I shall be saved."—Jer. 17 : 14.

S. B. ELLENBERGER.

1. Take my heart, O Fa-ther, take it! Make and keep it all Thine own; Let Thy Spir-it melt and
 2. Fa-ther, make me pure and ho-ly, Fond of peace and free from strife; Turning from the paths un-
 3. Ev-er let Thy grace surround me, Strengthen me with power divine, Till Thy cords of love have
 4. May the blood of Je-sus heal me, And my sins be all for-given! Ho-ly Spir-it, take and

CHORUS.

break it— This proud heart of sin and stone. } Save, O save me!
 ho-ly Of this vain and sin-ful life. }
 bound me: Make me to be whol-ly Thine. } Save me, O my Fa-ther, save me!
 seal me, Guide me in the paths to heaven. }

Save me, O my Father, save me! Save, O save me!
 Save me, O my Father, save me! Take me, save me thro' Thy Son!

From "Songs of Love and Praise," by per.

Tell Me All About Jesus.

131

"Tell them how great things the Lord hath done for thee."—Mark 5:19.

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

CHAS. ED. POLLOCK.

1. Tell me all a - bout Je - sus, Who came from heav'n a - bove; Tell me more of His
 2. Tell me all a - bout Je - sus, The Lamb of Cal - va - ry; Tell me more of His
 3. Tell me all a - bout Je - sus, Who dai - ly cares for me; Tell me why He should
 4. Tell me all a - bout Je - sus, Re - peat the sto - ry o'er; Nev - er shall I grow

CHORUS.

good - ness, More of His pre - cious love.
 mer - cy, More of His grace to me.
 love me, Why He should die for me.
 wea - ry, Hear - ing it more and more.

Tell me all a - bout Je - sus;

Tell me that I may know The sto - ry of the Sa - viour, Who loves, who loves me so.

By permission.

He Loved Me.

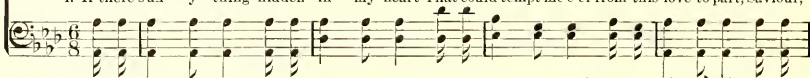
"Yea, I have loved thee with an everlasting love: therefore with loving kindness have I drawn thee."—Jer. 31:3.

J. H. K.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.



1. Tell me once a - gain, that it cheer my heart, Of the Sa - vionr's love in the ho - ly word—Of the
2. When my heart was faint, when my eyes were dim, 'Twas His love that then drew me un - to Him, And He
3. Oh, the won-drous love of the Son of God, That He saved my soul, with His precious blood, That He
4. If there's an - y - thing hidden in my heart That could tempt me e'er from this love to part, Saviour,



won-drous sav - iug love, For the tempter's pow'r cannot reach me there: If I trust my all to His
dried the mourner's tear. Now when doubts assail, 'tis this love so free That will soothe my heart and will
died to make me free! And I'll sing His grace while He gives me breath; I will tell His love till the
tear it all a - way; Then my soul shall rest in the per-fect love, 'Till it en - ter in - to the



CHORUS.



guar-dian care, I shall ev - er faith - ful prove.
com-fort me, And will calm my ev - 'ry fear.
hour of death, And thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
rest a - bove, To the realms of end - less day.

He loved me with an everlasting love, When He



He Loved Me.—Concluded.

133

saved me by His grace, And thro' this life His love shall prove My shield and hiding-place.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The voice part is on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The piano accompaniment is on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) with the same key signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with the lyrics written below the voice staff.

Come, Saith the Spirit.

"And the Spirit and the bride say, Come."—Rev. 22 : 17.

C. G. JACKSON.

Rev. W. W. RHODES.

1. The Spir-it is knocking, He comes to thy heart
2. The Spir-it is call-ing In accents so clear,
3. The Spir-it bids free-ly To drink and re-ceive;
4. The Spir-it will lead thee To Christ cruci-fied:

To tell thee of Je-sus; Heed, lest He de-part.
Pro-claiming sal-va-tion; Thou heedless one, hear.
Oh, come to that fountain! Come hither and live.
Come, thou art invit-ed; Not one is de-nied.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The voice part is on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats. The piano accompaniment is on a grand staff with the same key signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with the lyrics written below the voice staff.

CHORUS.

Come, saith the Spir-it; Come, saith the bride. Oh, haste thee to Je-sus, For thee cruci-fied!

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The voice part is on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats. The piano accompaniment is on a grand staff with the same key signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with the lyrics written below the voice staff.

"Behold the Bridegroom."

"The bridegroom came; and they that were ready went in with him to the marriage."—Matt. 25 : 10.

R. E. H.

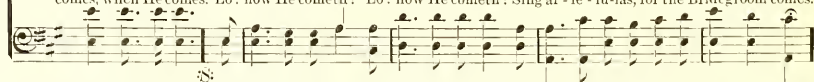
R. E. HUDSON.



1. Are you ready for the Bridegroom when He comes, when He comes? Are you ready for the Bridegroom when He
2. Have your lamps all trimm'd and burning when He comes, when He comes; Have your lamps all trimm'd and burning, when He
3. We will all go out to meet Him, when He comes, when He comes; We will all go out to meet Him, when He
4. We will chant sweet al-le-lu-ias when He comes, when He comes; We will chant sweet allelu-ias when He



comes, when He comes? Be-hold, He cometh! Behold, He cometh! Be rob'd and ready, for the Bridegroom comes. comes, when He comes. He quick-ly cometh! He quick-ly cometh! O soul, be ready when the Bridegroom comes! comes, when He comes. He surely cometh! He surely cometh! We'll go to meet Him when the Bridegroom comes. comes, when He comes. Lo! now He cometh! Lo! now He cometh! Sing al-le-lu-ias, for the Bridegroom comes.

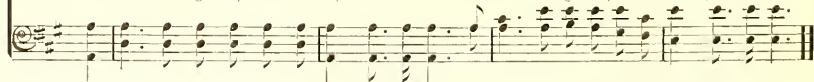


CHORUS.

Be-hold, He cometh! Behold, He cometh! Be rob'd and ready, for the Bridegroom comes.



Behold the Bridegroom, for He comes, for He comes! Behold the Bridegroom, for He comes, for He comes!



By permission.

Sabbath Bells.

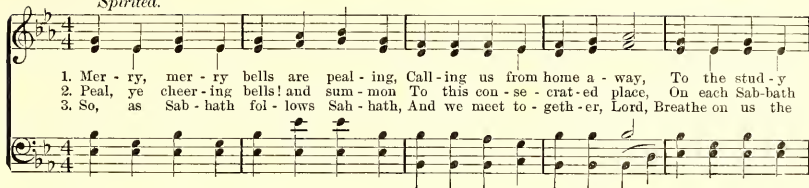
135

E. A. HOFFMAN.

"Therefore it is lawful to do well on the Sabbath days."—Matt. 12 : 12.

E. A. HOFFMAN.

Spirited.

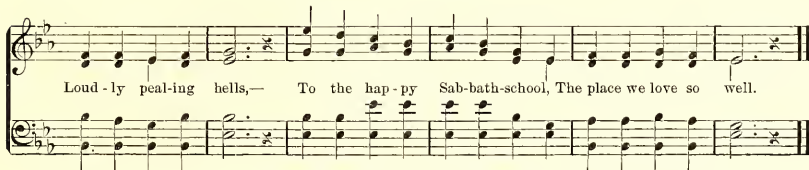


1. Mer - ry, mer - ry bells are peal - ing, Call - ing us from home a - way, To the stud - y
 2. Peal, ye cheer - ing bells! and sum - mon To this con - se - crat - ed place, On each Sab - bath
 3. So, as Sab - bath fol - lows Sah - hath, And we meet to - geth - er, Lord, Breathe on us the

CHORUS.



of the Bi - ble In the house of God to - day.
 day's re - turn - ing, Us to share thy love and grace. } Call us to the Sabbath-school,
 Ho - ly Spir - it, Bless to us Thy ho - ly Word. }



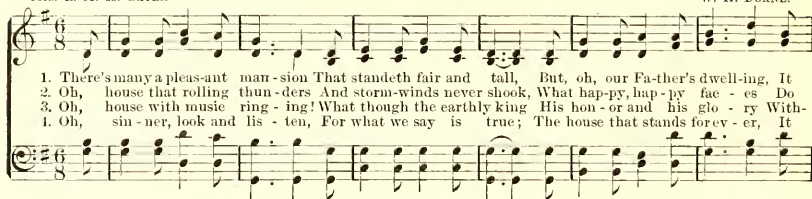
Loud - ly peal - ing bells,— To the hap - py Sab - bath-school, The place we love so well.

Our Father's House in Glory.

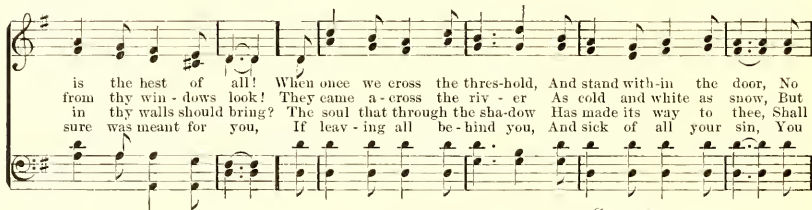
"In my father's house are many mansions."—John 14 : 2.

Mrs. E. M. H. GATES.

W. H. DOANE.

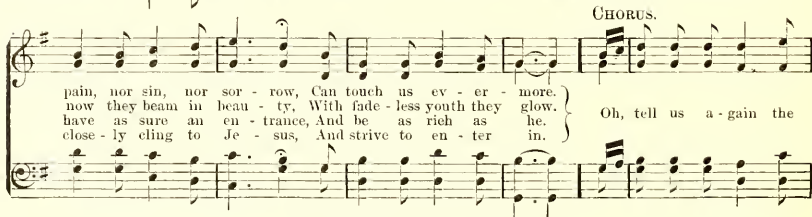


1. There's many a pleas-ant man-sion That standeth fair and tall, But, oh, our Fa-ther's dwell-ing, It
 2. Oh, house that rolling thun-ders And storm-winds never shook, What hap-py, hap-py fac-es Do
 3. Oh, house with music ring-ing! What though the earthly king His hon-or and his glo-ry With-
 4. Oh, sin-ner, look and lis-ten, For what we say is true; The house that stands forev-er, It



is the best of all! When once we cross the thres-hold, And stand with-in the door, No
 from thy win-dows look! They came a-cross the riv-er As cold and white as snow, But
 in thy walls should bring? The soul that through the sha-dow Has made its way to thee, Shall
 sure was meant for you, If leav-ing all be-hind you, And sick of all your sin, You

CHORUS.



pain, nor sin, nor sor-row, Can touch us ev-er-more.
 now they beam in beau-ty, With fade-less youth they glow.
 have as sure an en-trance, And be as rich as he.
 close-ly cling to Je-sus, And strive to en-ter in.

Oh, tell us a-gain the

sto - ry, Each lit - tle word re - call; Our Fa - ther's house in glo - ry, It is the best of all.

'Tis Sweet to Pray.

"Continue in prayer."—Col. 4 : 2.

E. A. BARNES.

G. J. KURZENKNABE.

1. To God, in realms a-bove, 'Tis sweet to pray; To God, so rich in love, 'Tis sweet to pray. I
2. As He is al-ways near, 'Tis sweet to pray; As He will help to cheer, 'Tis sweet to pray. I
3. At morn-ing's ear-ly light 'Tis sweet to pray; Then at the com-ing night 'Tis sweet to pray. I

Slow.
call up-on His name; I do not call in vain; Oh, it is mine to say, 'Tis sweet to pray, Sweet to pray.
know He cares for me; I know His love so free; Oh, it is mine to say, 'Tis sweet to pray, Sweet to pray.
knock and I be-lieve; I ask and I re-ceive; Oh, it is mine to say, 'Tis sweet to pray, Sweet to pray.

Behold the Little Flock.

Mrs. M. B. C. SLADE.

"Feed my lambs,"—John 21 : 15.

Dr. A. B. EVERETT.

1. Be - hold the lit - tle flock—pre-cious lambs of Je - sus! Who shall keep them lest they stray? The
 2. Oh, who will lead the flock through the des - ert drea - ry, Where the feeble lambs may fall? Who'll
 3. And who will turn their feet from the cold dark moun-tain, Who will watch with loving care? Who'll
 4. And who will, by and by, in the fields of heav - en, With the flock, the Shepherd see? We

CHORUS.

Shepherd of the sheep from on high: He sees us; Hear Him gently to us say,
 feed the hungry, and who'll support the weary? Hear on high the Shepherd's call:
 lead them to the brink of the living fountain? Hear the Shepherd's voice so near:
 thank Thee, dearest Lord, that to us is giv - en Safe to bring Thy lambs to Thee.

"Lov - est thou me?"

Feed my lambs, my sheep." Thou knowest, dearest Lord, knowest how we love Thee; We Thy blest command will keep.

From "Prayer and Praise," by per.

Oh, Lift up Your Hearts.

139

Mrs. R. N. TURNER.

"Who is this King of glory?"—Ps. 24 : 10.

J. E. KURZENKNABE.

1. Oh, lift up your hearts, for He cometh, The promised One holy and true; Oh, greet Him with glad ado-
 2. The sto-ry so old and so pre-cious, Once told to the shepherds at night, Grows dearer and sweeter, and
 3. Oh, could we but look through the ages, How sweet to behold from a - far, The gleam of the angels in
 4. O tid-ings, most holy and bless-ed, Of "peace unto men and good-will," Come, quicken our hearts with de-

CHO.—He com - eth,

ra - tion, And car - ol His prais-es a - new.
 fills us With ev - er - re - turn-ing de - light.
 glo - ry Re - flect-ed in Beth-le - hem's star!
 vo - tion, Our souls with thy mel - o - dy fill. } He cometh, He cometh, ex-pect-ed so long! No

vis-ion of beauty we see, But glo-ry, great glory of heavenly song, And crowning of angels hath He.

Prince of Peace.

"They shall call his name **Emmanuel**, which, being interpreted, is, **God with us**."—Matt. 1 : 23.

Mrs. EMMA PITT.

D. F. HODGES.

UNISON.

1. Hail, Thou might-y King, Em - man - uel! Hail, Thou Prince of Da - vid's line! Wondrous birth of
 2. Roy - al light Thy head sur-round - ed, Bright and glo - rious as the sun; Through the sky a
 3. An - gel voi - ces chant the cho - rus, Float-ing o - ver plain and hill: Un - to us a

Lively.

CHORUS.

won-drous sto - ry Bring-ing light and love di - vine.
 song re - sound - ed, Lo, the pro - phe - cy is won!
 Child is giv - en; Peace on earth, to new good-will.

Hail, Thou might-y King, Em-man-uel!

Prince of Peace.—Concluded.

141

Un - to Thee all praise be - longs; Loud and clear to Thee we car - ol All our ho - ly Christmas songs.

Glory to Our Heavenly King.

"And when they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy."—Matt. 2 : 10.

Rev. J. M. LYONS.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

1. Grate-ful prais-es shall as-cend, And with heavenly voices blend; Bands of an-gels come from far,
2. With our teach-ers kind and true, We will wor-ship Je-sus, too, Like the Shepherds did of old,
3. Oh, the gift of gifts a - bove, Of our heavenly Fa-ther's love! On this great-est day of earth,

Bursts of mu-sic fill the air. Hal-le-lu-jah, we will sing, Glo-ry to our heavenly King.
When the tid-ings glad were told. Hal-le-lu-jah, we will sing, Glo-ry to our heavenly King.
Hail the ho - ly Christmas birth. Hal-le-lu-jah, we will sing, Glo-ry to our heavenly King.

No Room for Thee in the Inn.

"There was no room for them in the inn."—Luke 2:7.

F. G. R.

J. H. K.

1. 'Tis ev - eu so ou this Tby birthday, Lord, No room for Thee; No room by blaz-ing
 2. No room for Thee, O Je - sus, in the inn! Of this world's mirth, E'en as of yore, Thy
 3. Come in, Thou Ho - ly Child, and rest Thy head In man - ger low; There shines a light a -

hearth and lad - en board, No place for Thee; No room where costly gifts of love are stored, No
 bless - ed hand could win No home on earth. Ah, yes, a low - ly sta - ble took Thee in, Lord,
 round that hum - ble bed Earth cau - not show, Nor wealth can buy the peace a-round it shed, Nor

gift for Thee; No room where fond hearts' treasures are outpoured, No love for Thee.
 at Thy birth; And in the brok - en heart, the cheerless home, For Thee there's room.
 love be - stow. Though poor and des - o - late, if Thou wilt come, Lord, here is room.

No Room for Thee in the Inn.—Concluded.

143

CHORUS. For - got - - ten when Thou . . . should'st be most . . . a - dored,

Musical notation for the first system, featuring a treble and bass staff in 6/8 time with a key signature of two flats. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff.

For - got - ten, for - got - ten, Thou dear, loving Lord; Forgotten when Thou should'st be most adored;

Long - suf - - fer - ing Sa - - viour and slight - - ed Lord.

Musical notation for the second system, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system.

Long-suf - fer - ing Sa-viour, long-suf - fer - ing Sa-viour, Long-suf - fer - ing, slight - ed Lord.

SEARS.

Christmas Chant.

G. J. KURZENKNABE.

Musical notation for the 'Christmas Chant,' featuring a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff.

- | | | | | |
|---|-------------------|--|------------------------|--------|
| 1. Calm on the listening ear of
night Came heaven's mel- | o - dious strain, | Where wild Judea stretches
far Her | sil - ver - man - tled | pains. |
| 2. Celestial choirs from courts
above Shed sacred . . . | glo - ries there, | And angels, with their
sparkling lyres, Make | mu - sic on the | air. |
| 3. The joyous hills of Palestine
Send back the . . . | glad re - ply, | And greet, from all their
holy heights, The . . . | Day-spring from on | high. |
| 4. "Glory to God!" the sound-
ing skies Aloud with . | an - thems ring: | "Peace to the earth, good
will to men, From . . | heaven's e - ter - ual | king!" |

Loud Hosannas.

"And the shepherds returned . . . praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen."—Luke 2 : 20.

Mrs. EMMA PITT.

J. H. TENNEY.

1. Christ, the Lord, is born to - day; Rise, and sing the joy - ful lay! Shout it, all ye sons of
 2. Waft - ing o'er Ju - de - a's plain, Sweet - ly came the hap - py strain,—“Peace on earth, good will to
 3. List!—the ech - o floats a - far As we gaze on Bethlehem's star: An - gels, too, their voic - es

CHORUS.

earth; Shep - herds sang it at His birth. }
 men!—Let the chil - dren sing it, then. } Loud ho - san - nas let us sing, Glo - ry
 raise; Let us join them in their praise. }

to the new-born King! Loud ho - san - nas, loud ho - san - nas, Glo - ry to the new - born King.

Earth Receive Thy Mighty King.

145

J. H. K.

"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth, peace, good will toward men."—Luke 2 : 14.

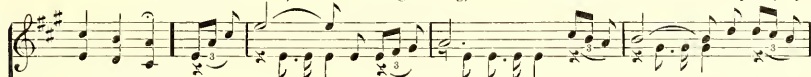
J. H. KURZENKNABE.



1. Ring, ye mer - ry Christmas bells, Glory lights Ju-dea's hills; Men rejoice and angels sing, 'Tis the birth-day
2. Little eyes shine clear and bright, Hearts o'erflow with sweet delight, Bringing choicest offering On this birthday
3. Sire and matron, youth and maid, Gladly let your vows be paid; Holy Christmas anthems bring, Chant the praises
4. Ho, ye saints, with heart and voice Join the chorus of the skies; Hallowed Christmas tide we'll sing, Glory to our



CHO.—Christ is born; . . the an-gels sing, Earth re - ceive . . thy mighty



of our King.
of our King.
of our King.
new-born King.

Christ is born; the an-gels sing, Earth receive



King, . . . Glo-ry be . . . to God a - gain, . . .



thy mighty King, Glo-ry be to God a-gain, Peace on earth, good will to men.



"He shewed me that great city, the holy Jerusalem, descending out of heaven from God."—Rev. 21 : 10-27.

F. R. M.

B. SPANGENBERG.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem! Je - ru - sa - lem! great ci - ty of our King, We walk a - bout and
 2. We sing our bless - ed rest - ing - place, the joy of the whole earth, Its gates of praise and
 3. We sing the song of wel - come to the ex - iles ban - ished long: They're hastening! they're

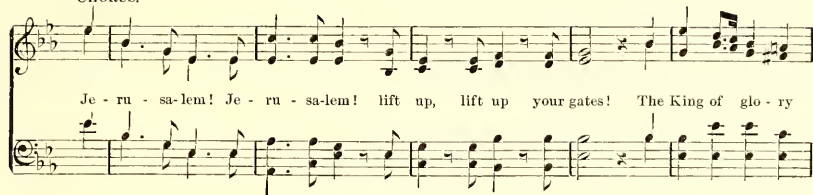
count thy towers, and thy de - fence sing. Je - ru - sa - lem! Je - ru - sa - lem! thy
 mel - o - dy, its sons of roy - al birth. We sing the ei - ty of our love, the
 has - ten - ing! th' in - nu - mer - a - ble throng! Thou, loy - al ei - ty of our King, lift

walls of wondrous height! Thy bulwarks and thy pal - a - ces, thy pre - cious crystal light!
 peace with-in its walls, The bliss with-in its pal - a - ces, the free - men in its halls.
 up, lift up your gates! The righteous wait to en - ter in, the rau - somed spir - it waits.

Jerusalem.—Concluded.

147

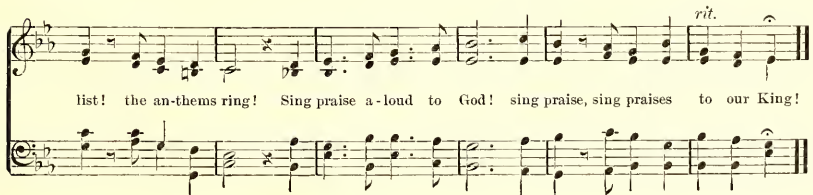
CHORUS.



Je - ru - sa - lem! Je - ru - sa - lem! lift up, lift up your gates! The King of glo - ry



wait - ing stands, the King of glo - ry waits. Je - ru - sa - lem, thy gates un - fold! List!



list! the an - thems ring! Sing praise a - loud to God! sing praise, sing praises to our King!

Ring the Joy-Bells. (Easter Hymn.)

"He is risen."—Mark 16: 6.

E. N. GUNNISON.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Ring the joy - bells, Christ is ris - en! He who died in hu - man pain,
 2. Ring the joy - bells of the Sab - bath, Bless - ed day when He a - rose
 3. Ring the joy - bells loud and glee - ful, Sound a - loud their notes of peace,

From the bond - age of this pris - on Breaks to glad - den earth a - gain.
 As a con - quer - or in tri - umph, Death and sin His van - quished foes.
 Fill the world with their vi - bra - tions Till the strife of earth shall cease.

Cuo.—Ring the joy - bells, ring the joy - bells, Je - sus comes on earth to reign.
 Ring the joy - bells, ring the joy - bells, Je - sus comes on earth to reign.

From "Carols of Joy," by per.

Ring the Joy-Bells.—Concluded.

149

Ring the joy - bells, ring the joy - bells, Je - sus comes on earth to reign.

Ring the joy - bells, ring the joy - bells, Je - sus comes on earth to reign.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. It contains a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lower staff is in bass clef and contains a harmonic accompaniment of chords and single notes. The lyrics are written below the staves.

Jesus Bids You Come.

"Come unto me . . . and I will give you rest."—Matt. 11 : 26.

W. T. L.

WILL. L. THOMPSON.

1. Je - sus bids you come, Je - sus bids you come; Earn - est - ly for you He's call - ing,
 2. Je - sus bids you come, Je - sus bids you come; Wea - ry trav'l-ler, do not tar - ry,
 3. Je - sus bids you come, Je - sus bids you come; Voic - es may not al - ways call you,
 4. Je - sus bids you come, Je - sus bids you come Where 'tis love and joy for ev - er,

Geut - ly at tby heart He's plead - ing, "Come un - to me, Come un - to me."
 Je - sus will tby bur - dens car - ry; Oh, will you come? Ob, will you come?
 "Late, too late," may yet be - fall you; "Why will ye die?" "Why will ye die?"
 Where we'll meet to part, no, nev - er. Sin - uer, come home! Oh, come, come home!

The musical score is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It features a melody in the upper staff and a harmonic accompaniment in the lower staff. The lyrics are arranged in four numbered lines and a concluding verse. The piece ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

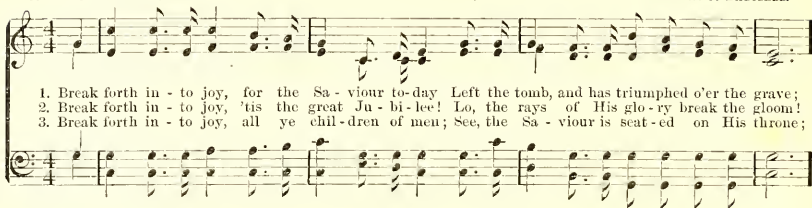
W. L. Thompson & Co., by per.

Break Forth into Joy.

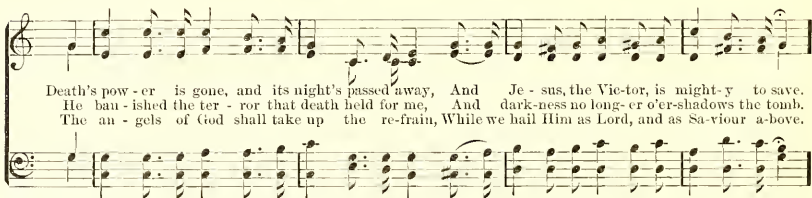
"But now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first-fruits of them that slept."—1 Cor. 15 : 20.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

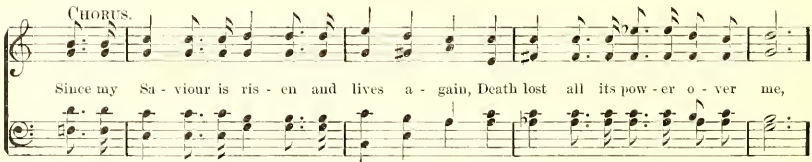
W. J. BALTZELL.



1. Break forth in - to joy, for the Sa - viour to-day Left the tomb, and has triumphed o'er the grave;
 2. Break forth in - to joy, 'tis the great Ju - bi-lee! Lo, the rays of His glo-ry break the gloom!
 3. Break forth in - to joy, all ye chil-dren of men; See, the Sa - viour is seat-ed on His throne;



Death's pow - er is gone, and its night's passed away, And Je - sus, the Vic-tor, is might-y to save.
 He bau - ished the ter - ror that death held for me, And dark-ness no long-er o'er-shadows the tomb.
 The an - gels of God shall take up the re-frain, While we hail Him as Lord, and as Sa-viour a-bove.



CHORUS.
 Since my Sa - viour is ris - en and lives a - gain, Death lost all its pow - er o - ver me,

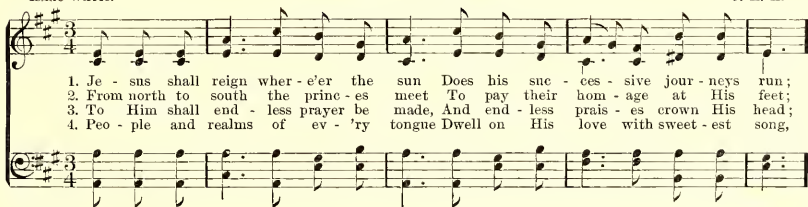


For with Je - sus I'll live, and with Him shall I reign Through the a - ges of e - ter - ni - ty.

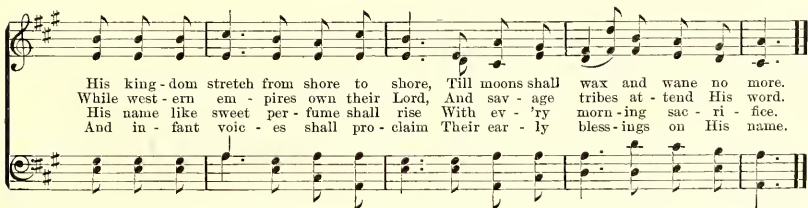
ISAAC WATTS.

Jesus shall Reign.

J. H. K.



1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive jour - neys run;
2. From north to south the princ - es meet To pay their hom - age at His feet;
3. To Him shall end - less prayer be made, And end - less prais - es crown His head;
4. Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on His love with sweet - est song,



His king - dom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
While west - ern em - pires own their Lord, And sav - age tribes at - tend His word.
His name like sweet per - fume shall rise With ev - 'ry morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
And in - fant voic - es shall pro - claim Their ear - ly bless - ings on His name.

Bless the Lord.

"Bless the Lord, O house of Israel,"—Psalm 135 : 19.

A. J. ABBEY.

Bold.

Bless the Lord, Bless the Lord, Bless the Lord, O house of Is - ra - el!
Bless the Lord, Bless the Lord, Bless the Lord, O house of Is - ra - el!

Bless the Lord, Bless the Lord, Bless the Lord, O house of Aa - ron!
Bless the Lord, Bless the Lord, Bless the Lord, O house of Aa - ron!

Bless the Lord, O house of Le - vi! Bless the Lord, O house of Le - vi!
Bless the Lord, O house of Le - vi! Bless the Lord, O house of Le - vi!

Bless the Lord.—Concluded.

153

Moderato.

Ye that fear the Lord, Bless the Lord. Bless - ed be the Lord out of

The first system of the musical score is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It begins with a *Moderato* tempo marking. The melody is written on a treble clef staff, and the accompaniment is on a bass clef staff. The first measure of the melody is a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, and a half note C5. The accompaniment consists of a steady bass line of G2, B1, and D2. The system concludes with a repeat sign and a final measure of the melody.

Zi - on, out of Zi - on, Which dwelleth at Je - ru - sa - lem, at Je - ru - sa - lem.

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. It includes a *rit.* (ritardando) marking above the staff. The melody features a series of eighth notes and quarter notes, leading to a final measure with a repeat sign. The accompaniment remains consistent with the first system.

Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord! Praise, praise, praise ye the Lord!
Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Praise ye the Lord!

The third system is marked *Slow.* and features a more complex melody with many beamed sixteenth and thirty-second notes. The accompaniment also becomes more active, with many beamed sixteenth notes. The system ends with a final double bar line.

Praise Ye the Lord.

E. A. BARNES.

"Oh that men would praise the Lord for His goodness."—Ps. 107 : 15.

J. H. TENNEY.

1. For the Gos - pel word From the bless - ed Lord, For the Spir - it and its call, For the love we
 2. For the mer - cy seat, Where we of - ten meet, For the grace that He im - parts, And the help and
 3. For the cleansing tide From His wounded side, For the death He meekly bore, For the bless - ed

CHORUS. Praise ye the

share, With the ten - der care That is o - ver one and all,
 cheer In our trou - bles here, And the hope with - in our hearts, } Praise ye the Lord,
 home In the life to come, When our pil - grimage is o'er, }

Lord; Oh, ye peo - ple, Praise ye the

Praise ye the Lord, Oh, praise ye the Lord; Oh, ye peo - ple, Praise ye the Lord;

Lord;

QUARTETTE.

Praise ye the Lord, Oh, praise Him, all ye peo - ple. For His houn - ti - ful gifts To the

CHORUS.

Praise ye the name, the name of the Lord.
 chil-dren of men, Praise ye the name, Oh, praise ye the name, Oh, praise ye the name of the Lord.

Come to Me.

1. With tearful eyes I look around,
 Life seems a dark and . . . storm-y sea; Yet, 'midst the gloom, I hear
 a sound, A heavenly . . . wis-per, "Come to me."
 2. It tells me of a place of rest, It
 tells me where my . . . soul may flee; Oh, to the weary, faint, op-
 pressed, How sweet the . . . bid-ding, "Come to me."
 3. When nature shudders, loth to
 part From all I love, en - joy and see;- When a faint chill steals o'er
 my heart, A sweet voice . . . ut - ters, "Come to me."

Good-Night.

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GEO. J. KURZENKNABE.

1. Kind friends and strangers, ere we close, To all a kind good - night; 'Tis now the hour of
 2. Thus pass the hours of so - cial mirth, And leave a kind good - night; They form the dear - est
 3. Oh, how each heat-ing heart is moved When all must say good - night;— To part with friends so

sweet re - pose,— A - gain a kind good-night. Our in - most souls can - not con - ceal What
 links on earth, Though all must say good-night; And while we press each friendly hand, We
 dear - ly loved, To say a - gain, good-night! We still on your good-will re - ly, And

thoughts of home re - veal, While heavenly whispers o'er us steal: Good-night, good-night, good-night.
 hope bright an - gels stand Each one to guard, each to attend: Good-night, good-night, good-night.
 wait the sweet re - ply, More softly than the night-wind's sigh,— Good-night, good-night, good-night.

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